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FOR CHRISTMAS

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CAN ONLY BE PROTECTED AGAINST INFANTILE PARALYSIS BY THE TRIUMPH OF RESEARCH. WRITE ME FOR COMPLIMENTARY COPY OF THE FASCINATING STORY AS TOLD BY DR. PAUL DE KRUIF.
KEITH MORGAN, Chairman
Committee for the Celebration of the President's Birthday
50 EAST 42nd STREET, NEW YORK
THE CELEBRATION OF
FIGHT INFANTILE PARALYSIS
PRESIDENT'S BIRTHDAY

Give and Take

Reactionary roughneck

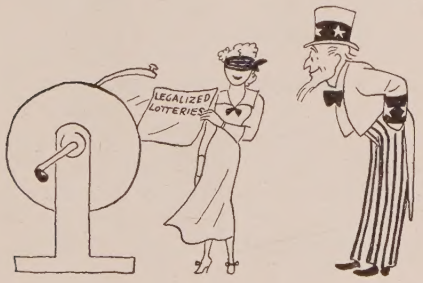
New York, N. Y.—The tragic and terrible battle between John L. Lewis and William Green, rending the forces of American labor at the very time when these forces should be most united, is one for which they are both responsible. The heavier burden of responsibility rests upon Mr. Lewis. He stands condemned for forcing such a situation at such a time. The battle cannot be ended except by the elimination of both men from the field. Mr. Green is a reactionary. Mr. Lewis is a roughneck. Get rid of them both, and put a statesman like Sidney Hillman at the head of American labor. Then we will get somewhere.—*John Haynes Holmes, minister, Community Church of New York*

For a lottery land

New York, N. Y.—It is inconceivable, when sweepstakes and lotteries are being conducted honestly in 31 foreign countries, that a legalized sweepstakes, for welfare purposes, could not be so conducted by state or federal agencies in America.

The legalizing of sweepstakes is only one of the jobs to be done. Our objectives now embrace the modification of many antiquated laws relative to games of chance and prize contests, the revision of postal regulations not brought up to date since before the World War, and a thorough investigation into the problem of gambling.

It is our plan to hold a national forum in Washington in 1938, with delegations



of public-spirited citizens from each of the 48 states.

The way to make most rapid progress on a national program is to demonstrate through sweepstakes in individual states the desirability of this method of raising funds for the suffering.

It is not a question of whether we shall or shall not have sweepstakes in the United States. Hundreds of millions of dollars are going every year into foreign countries for use in every kind of welfare program. Through the sale of counterfeit sweepstakes tickets, other millions flow yearly into the pockets of racketeers. The people want sweepstakes.—*Mrs. Oliver Harriman, president, National Conference for Legalizing Lotteries*

Dry rot

Lincolnton, N. C.—The wholesale indictment of southern members of the Republican National Committee by Vermont's Gov. George D. Aiken is unfair. Governor Aiken calls them reactionary. But eastern reactionaries who controlled the Republican national organization maintained in the South local organizations repulsive to decent people. This disgraceful situation largely accounts for the one-party system in those states.

The indictment should lie against the national party leadership which sacrificed party growth in the South for "controlled" votes at conventions. Partially successful efforts of southern Republicans to "purge" party leadership in these "rotten boroughs" have met constant opposition by eastern committee members.

The Governor's criticism has no application in North Carolina. Twenty-nine states each cast normally fewer Republican votes than it does. This state casts normally 100,000 more Republican votes than the total vote in Vermont.

The Republican executive committee is composed of the national committee and fifteen other members. Four are from the six New England states, while only two represent sixteen southern states. Let the work begin where the dry rot started.—*Charles A. Jonas, member, Republican National Committee*

Greenhorn democracy

Mt. Vernon, N. Y.—Nothing is so far from truth as the belief that the ballot contains the essentials for policy-forming government. To vest such power in the people of a democracy was never intended, for democracy presupposes a minimum of ordinary intelligence.

Democracies are based upon traditional authority, exercised by politicians for the express purpose of maintaining their profession. We are led to believe that citizens of a democracy should be grateful for having the freedom to choose between blue and green.

The privileged citizen does not even know the difference between blue and

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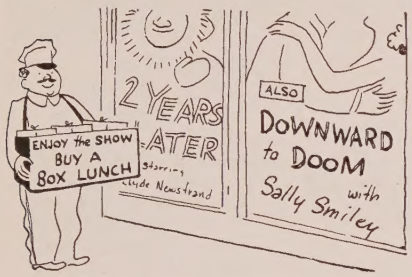
green. He is primarily interested in security and in obtaining the good things of life.

A government ruled by the economic interests of its people, call it by whatever "ism," depends upon the fulfillment of those interests for its existence. Should it fail in this fulfillment, no amount of platform oratory could save it from destruction.—*Emanuel C. Ebner*

Down with singles

San Francisco, Calif.—You printed an article, "Down With Doubles," which tells how tired people are of double features, four and a half hours wasted, etc.



Frankly, I think it's a trick of the movie companies to return to one-feature programs.

You write about pickets outside theaters asking patrons not to encourage the theater to show two poor films instead of one good one. That may be O.K. for sleepy towns, but in big cities you don't find many poor pictures. There isn't anything to keep people from walking out after they have seen one feature.

Double features don't last "four and a half hours." They are about three hours long. Out here people don't want to pay 75 cents for only one picture.—*Constant Reader*

Feature singles

Beverly Hills, Calif.—"Down with Doubles" is a very interesting article. As a producer I should like theaters to revert to the "single feature" basis. But that is a problem the public alone can decide. Where we can make a picture the scope of *In Old Chicago,* we are a factor in the decision. When theatergoers decide permanently in favor of single runs we, as producers, shall be only too glad. —*Darryl F. Zanuck, vice-president, Twentieth Century Fox Film Corporation*

Up with singles

New York, N. Y.—The whole motion picture industry must be impressed with your discussion of the double-feature practice. Elimination of double features, with a consequent reduction in show time and a greater turnover, is a more logical solution of the problem of rising picture production costs than is an increase in admission prices.

However, the chief concern of the public is with quality. Diversity of entertainment is utterly impossible in a double-feature show. The public carried the screen to success while it presented shows of variety and sane length. Its preference for such presentations has been shown everywhere the public has had a chance to express itself.

The surest means of correcting the situation is in the increasing display of public resentment against the double bill. —*E. W. Hammons, president, Educational Pictures, Inc.*

Gainesville gratitude

Gainesville, Ga.—Gainesville and Hall County are deeply grateful to you for the splendid presentation of our reconstruction since the catastrophe of 1936.

This community, to express permanently our thanks to the people and the government of the United States for their assistance, has dedicated the new civic center to President Roosevelt, and has erected a marker commemorating his two visits to our community.—*Edgar B. Dunlap, chairman, Committee on Memorial Arrangements*

Flood

Kadoka, S. Dak.—You describe the new government-sponsored picture, *The River,* as being "majestic, impressive, intensely dramatic—a picture of which all Americans will be proud." You state that this production is better than its predecessor, *The Plow That Broke the Plains.*

The latter was one of the biggest libels ever made on a people who built a vast empire from a wilderness, and who, severely buffeted by drouth and grasshopper scourges, are by no means beaten. They will weather these hard times—unless thrust down by evil propaganda.

If *The River* is no truer to fact, it had better be suppressed before it is shown. —*Harold E. Covey*

Over-ripe fruit

Annapolis, Md.—We have tried capitalism and been fed up on its natural fruits: panics, wars, depressions occurring, on an average, once every decade.

Logic now demands: why not try socialism—for at least two years? The way is being prepared by capitalism itself, now threatening a new depression. The federal government should proclaim a national emergency, and assume, for the experimental period of two years, the operation of all basic industries.—*James L. Smiley*

With apologies

Burlington, Ontario—You owe a sincere apology to all loyal Canadians in view of the terribly misleading article, "Conservative King," in your digest section.

If your magazine stands for what the Duke of Windsor has done, it holds up to ridicule our King, who has set the world an example for home life.

It is still true, sir, that "righteousness exalteth a nation but sin is a reproach to any people."—*Rev. John James Roberts*

Brotherly love

Northamptonshire, England — Having lived three generations among all classes of society in England, I can only recollect two instances when ill-informed natives have expressed antagonism to our kinsmen in America.

Many thousands of us, like the writer, have reared American citizens of today. As far as I can judge, 99 per cent of English folk are more than friendly to your people and country. They had a hand in fashioning present-day America, physically, artistically, spiritually, and mentally.—*H. Harris*

Amateurs in black arts

Des Moines, Ia.—I am glad that amateurs carry cameras. Newspapers thus often get pictures which would otherwise be missed. Taking news pictures is no longer one of the black arts that greenhorns could never hope to understand. Amateurs take their hobby seriously, and as a general rule their equipment is better than their skill.

My advice to a picture hobbyist would be: Start with a dollar box, study the results, try to get the most from that instrument—and, having mastered it, buy the next best. Do not send out your films

to be finished. It's a lot more fun to develop them in your own darkroom. The results may be disappointing at first, but the time will come when you will be able to say, "Gee, but that's good!"—*George Yates, chief photographer, Des Moines Register and Tribune*

A birdie in the hand

Detroit, Mich.—Today, in sports and news stories, there are more amateurs taking pictures than professionals.

Possibly 1 out of 10,000 amateur pictures gets into print. No newspaper or picture service will buy photographs unless they are much better than those taken by their own men. News photography is a highly specialized profession that takes years to learn.

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But amateur photography as a hobby is much better than golf.—*William A. Kuenzel, manager of photographic department, The Detroit News*

Crime standard

Hollywood, Calif.—I have interviewed informally thousands of imprisoned men, including sex perverts and sex "criminals." I learned more about criminals during 6 years of imprisonment than most so-called criminologists learn in a lifetime.

There is no "criminal type." There is no "sex-crime type." There is no distinct line between uprightness and connivance, no exact measure for sanity or insanity.

Criminality and insanity are extreme degrees of nonconformity. Many of the world's geniuses in art, literature, science, finance, and philosophy have been insane. There are many thieves who will steal from a stranger to pay their board bill.

The death sentence should be applied to those found indisputably guilty of sex crimes of force. Neither capital punishment nor long imprisonment is a deterrent to the criminally-inclined.—*R. E. D.*

Dollar morality

White Swan, Wash.—A boycott of Japanese goods would seem more reasonable if it were not for the pharisaical attitude of the country as a whole. We make a big howl when Chinese non-combatants are killed. But our high government officials not long ago pointed out the economic danger of boycotting the Japanese. The moral aspect was subordinated to the dollar interest. When Italians were blinding and maiming Ethiopian women and children, our oil companies sent supplies to help along the good work.

We pride ourselves on our peaceful aims, our neutrality bills. While it is true we have not—recently at any rate—bombed the children of other peoples, we have always provided the materials for others to do so—when payment was forthcoming.—*Ethel M. Ryder*

Appreciation

Lake Placid, Fla.—It is a great pleasure to have the LITERARY DIGEST in its revised form. I have been a reader of it for 47 years, from the time it was first published by Funk & Wagnalls in 1890. It is more interesting now than ever—more news in it. I am delighted with the new style.—*Rev. I. D. Steele*

Farewell parties

Emporia, Kans.—The Democratic party is numerically no stronger than the Republican party and politically much weaker. The former is an assemblage of five or six minorities, the largest of which is the regular Democratic vote—probably considerably smaller than the 17,000,000 of the remaining vote.

On top of that are the farmers, the Negroes, the city Tammanies, radical labor, and the unemployed. Since the November election last year, this 26,000,000 vote has been breaking up into blocs. It is inconceivable that the blocs will cohere much longer.

Labor demands more than Roosevelt can give. The Democratic minority is breaking up into progressives and conservatives. The farmer is getting restless. The Negroes are balking at the Ku Klux appointment and the stalling of the anti-lynching bill. The city Tammanies are disintegrating. The unemployed are growing sour.

It is possible that both parties will be wiped out. The sooner the break definitely comes, the wiser we will be when we go into the elections of 1938 and 1940.—*William Allen White, editor, Emporia Gazette*

Vital point

Philadelphia, Pa.—Your article on Green and Lewis is one of the best personality articles I've seen on the two men who dominate America's labor scene. It's dramatic and interesting, and gives a real impression of the conflicting forces in the two men. I like your photos and you have done a swell job in layout.

I am somewhat surprised, however, that the author did not even mention the vital point of controversy between the two men—the basic conflict of the philosophies of craft unionism vs. industrial unionism.—*John Elting, associate editor, Forbes magazine*

Literary
DIGEST

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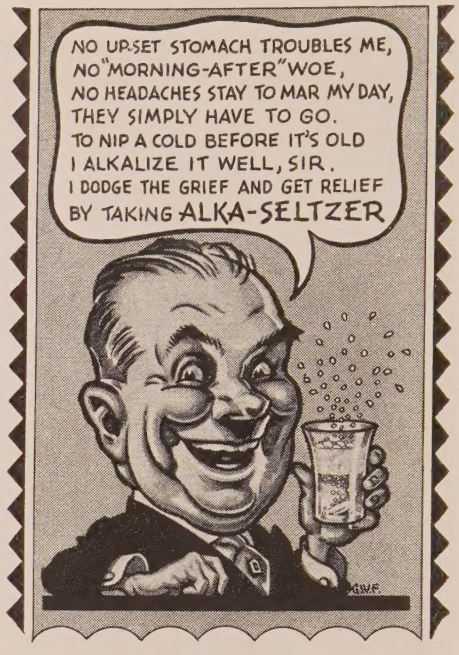
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NO HEADACHES STAY TO MAR MY DAY,
THEY SIMPLY HAVE TO GO.
TO NIP A COLD BEFORE IT'S OLD
I ALKALIZE IT WELL, SIR.
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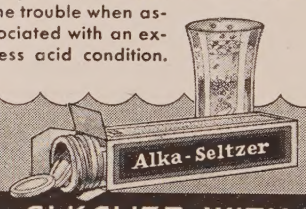

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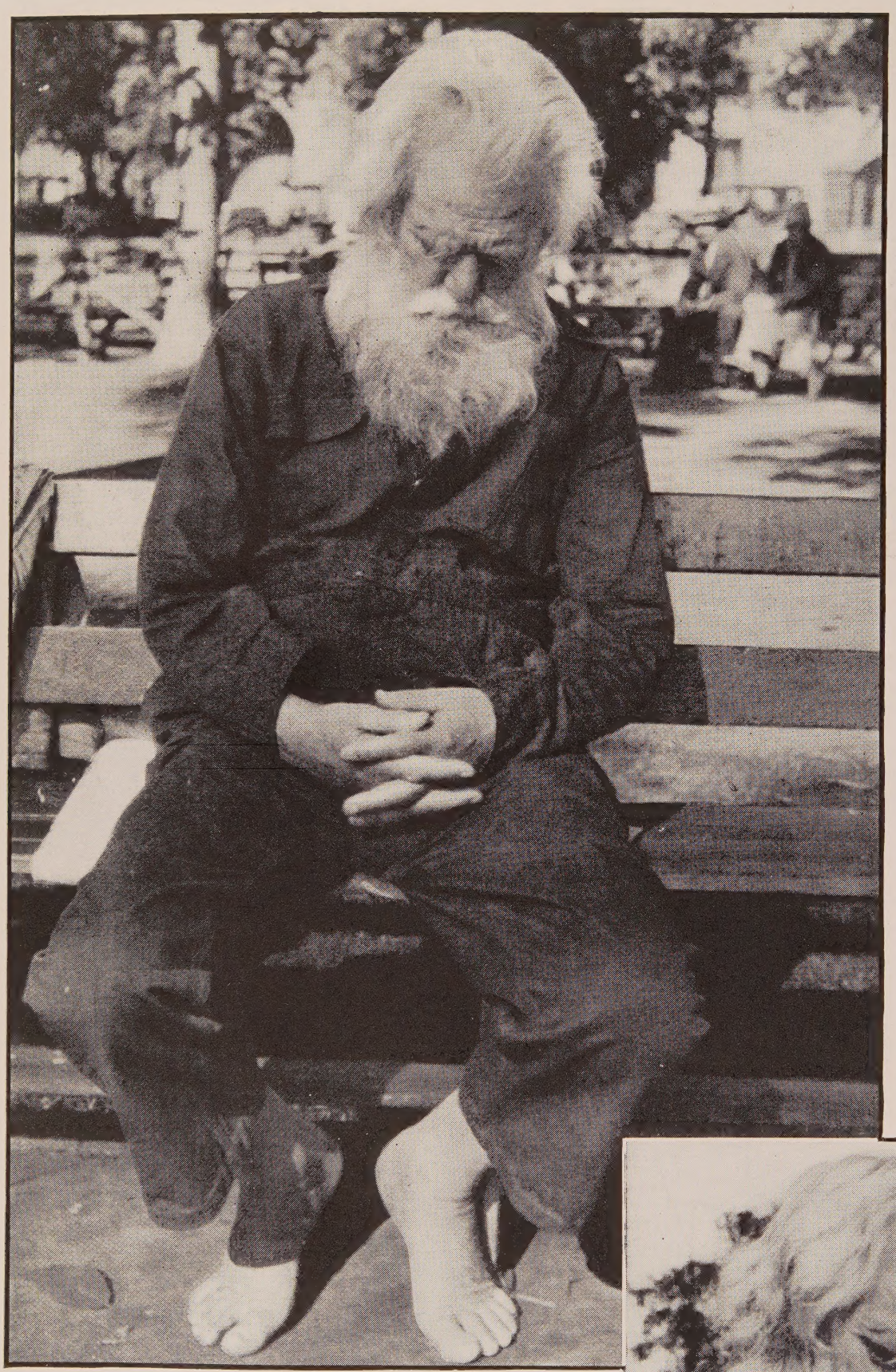

EXCLUSIVE LITERARY DIGEST
PHOTOS BY MAXWELL COPLAN

FATHER CHRISTMAS? This benevolent old man, photographed in a Los Angeles park, could easily represent childhood's favorite saint, resting after his labor of love

BACHRACH

AMBASSADOR TO GREAT BRITAIN, it is expected, will be Joseph P. Kennedy, here pictured with his attractive family. He organized the Securities and Exchange Commission, and since last spring has been chairman of the Maritime Commission.

Story of a Week

YES, VIRGINIA, there is a Santa Claus. If you look very hard at a large map, you'll find it nestling in southern Indiana. Santa Claus, Indiana, is only a hamlet, of course. A few frame dwellings, a store, a blacksmith shop. That's about all. Not many people live there—fewer than a hundred, "Beyond doubt, the biggest man in this hamlet is Santa Claus himself," says a bulletin of the National Geographic Society. "A 25-foot statue of him, complete with whiskers and bulging sack," stands near Martin's general store and post office. There are no motion picture theaters or other places of amusement. But on the edge of the village there is a pretty park with gravel walks and evergreen trees. It is there, around a huge Christmas tree, that the children of Santa Claus celebrate the yuletide. They call it Fairyland Park.

HOLLY pro and con

"CHRISTMAS," wrote Charles Dickens in *A Christmas Carol,* "is a good time, a kind, forgiving, charitable, pleasant time."

Last week, as the season's spirit settled over the land, incidents in scattered sections of the nation indicated that some were quick to catch its mellowness, while others were a bit slow on the uptake.

In New Orleans a 68-year-old man gave the cornea of his left eye in order that a 19-year-old youth, going blind, might recover his sight, and in New York a middle-aged confidence man swindled a 12-year-old bootblack out of four nickels he had earned shining shoes.

In Birmingham, Alabama, an elderly gentleman imbued with the charitable spirit of yuletide took food, clothing and coal to a neighbor in distress, and the neighbor, not satisfied, promptly stole his benefactor's overcoat.

In Denver a policeman, rescuing a shepherd dog from a brutal master, brought it to his own house, gave a party in its honor, and in a certain midwestern city, a disgruntled farmer went into court and asked for legal permission to throw his 92-year-old mother-in-law out of his home. "She disrupts the whole family," he said.

TROUBLE-SHOOTER diplomat

DURING RECENT labor troubles in the shipping industry Joseph P. Kennedy, head of the Maritime Commission, sought to reconcile warring labor leaders. "Get together and trust me," he advised.

THIS WEEK

Cover design in candid color by Maxwell Frederic Coplan

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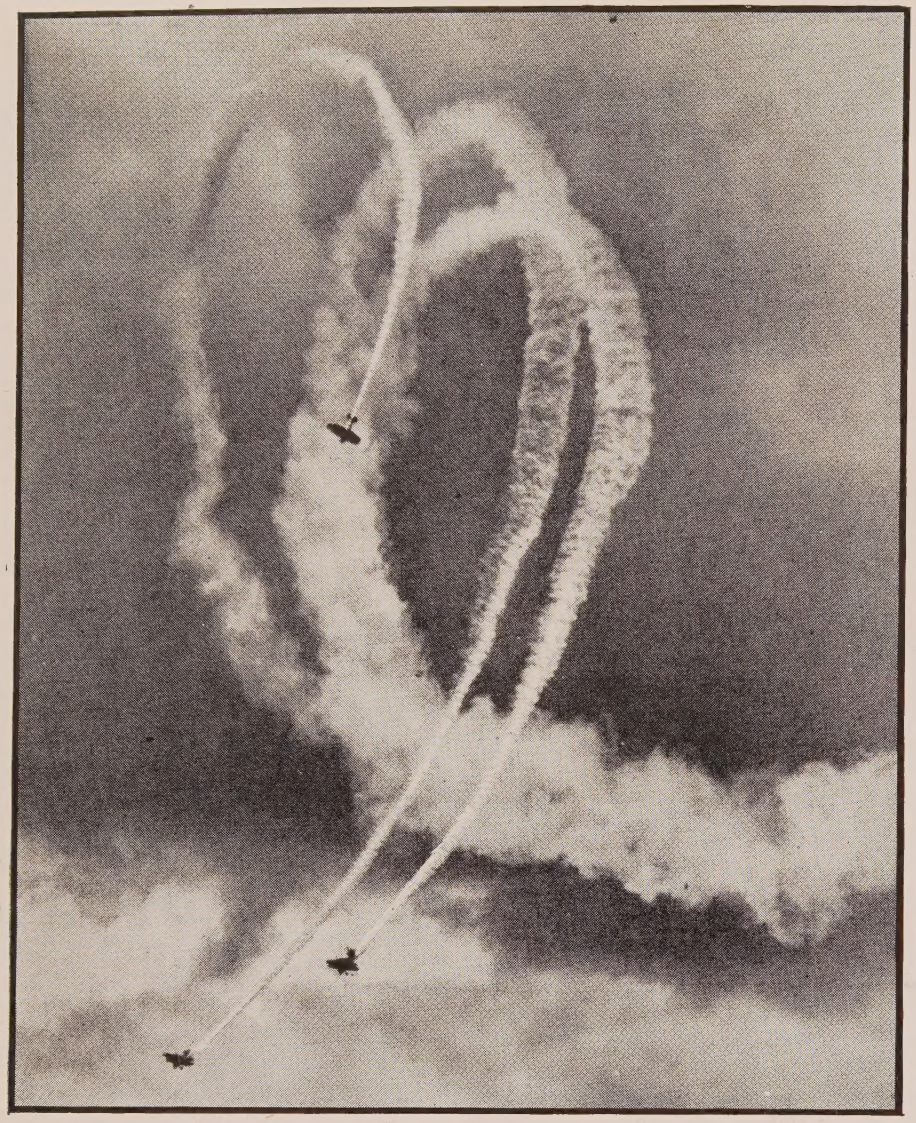


AMERICA LEADS in the air in technical superiority, according to informed critics. This photograph, taken at the tenth annual All-American Air Maneuvers, at Miami, shows three of the five hundred military and civilian planes assembled there making intricate patterns in the air with colored smoke

"We know you will give us a square deal," replied one leader, "and we'd be willing to go through with you. The thing we're worried about is: who will succeed you?"

The question will soon be answered. For Mr. Kennedy shortly will have a successor on the Maritime Commission and the red-headed, freckle-faced "trouble-shooter" will be on his way to London to succeed Robert W. Bingham as American Ambassador to the Court of St. James's.

President Roosevelt's intention to appoint Mr. Kennedy brought mingled approval and regret. "If only his departure did not leave such a void of practical wisdom behind him!" lamented the New York *Herald Tribune,* while the Baltimore *Sun* declared: "We don't like the idea. He's useful here. It may be that there are matters pending in London more important than what happens to the American merchant marine, but it is hard to figure what they are."

In turning to diplomacy Mr. Kennedy begins a new phase of a remarkable career. Born in Boston 49 years ago, he attended Harvard, ran out of cash and finished his course by clerking in a candy store. Leaving college he bought a sight-seeing bus for $600, payable in installments, served as his own "barker," saved $5000 in 3 years, and started his career as a financier. At twenty-five he was the youngest bank president in the country. He married, reared a large family, got into the steel business, jumped to the business side of vaudeville and motion pictures and finally crashed Wall Street. At 36 he was a millionaire and a figure in the stock market.

In 1932 he was one of the earliest supporters of Franklin Roosevelt for the Democratic nomination. "I think I was the first man with more than $12 in the bank who openly supported him," he recently told a reporter of the New York *Daily Mirror.* After election the President turned to him to organize the new Securities and Exchange Commission. He took the job, cut red tape left and right and warned stock gamblers to clear out. "The days of stock manipulation are over," he said at his first press conference. "There will be none of this 'Buy today and out Thursday business' from this time on."

Though he retired to private life after he had the Commission functioning, he was recalled by President Roosevelt last spring to diagnose the trouble with the American merchant marine. He found it "a very sick" industry and prescribed "substantial subsidization."

Reputed to be worth many millions and owning homes in New York, Maryland, Massachusetts and Florida, Mr. Kennedy has no illusions about his wealth. "I've got 9 kids," he said recently, "and the only thing I can leave them that will mean anything is my good name and reputation."

RELIEF and rails

"TRAFFIC on the railroads has declined with unprecedented rapidity. Many of the important railroads of the country failed to earn their fixed charges in November. The unemployment situation is growing worse. At the present time, railroads are buying little else than the fuel which they must purchase to operate their trains. The credit situation is certainly not improving."

Thus R. V. Fletcher, general counsel of the Association of American Railroads, interrupted hearings before the Interstate Commerce Commission with the plea that the commission grant immediately the railroads' pending petition for a 15 per cent increase in freight rates and a half-cent-a-mile boost in eastern passenger rates.

Promptly the commission considered the plea, and promptly overruled it. However, the final decision on the railroads' petition will not be known until the I.C.C. concludes its hearings.

For the time being, at least, the I.C.C.'s decision prevents stimulation of the lagging capital goods industries through railroad purchases. Speaking of such potential orders, Ralph Budd, president of the Chicago, Burlington and Quincy, declared: "The railways might well replace their 2,000,000 cars in the next two decades through the purchase of 100,000 new cars a year at an annual expenditure of $300,000,000. They might also advantageously purchase 2000 new locomotives annually for the next several years at a yearly cost of another $300,000,000, while a like sum could be spent to good purpose for other physical improvements."

But on the same day the I.C.C. turned down the rails' plea for immediate relief, comfort came from another source—President Roosevelt—concerning another railroad problem—government ownership. The President declared that government ownership would be the last resort of the New Deal and that a nation-wide system

RAILROAD RATES: Should an increase be granted to solve difficulties of this industry?

Pro:

Considering the unbalanced competition and high taxation to which the railroad industry has been subjected, roads are certainly entitled to increased rates. When railroads prosper, the butcher, baker and candlestick maker benefit.—*The Railroad Employee*

Inadequate and falling revenues, cost increases, present emergency, future progress, all necessitate increased revenues. America must have modern, efficient railroad operation.—*Mutual Magazine (railroad trade journal)*

An increase, I believe, will do more than any other single thing to promote recovery and reduce unemployment.—*Daniel Willard, president of B. & O.*

Probably an increase even greater than that asked by the railroads themselves is necessary. Immediate results to be expected from the increase in revenues asked for would: prevent further railroad failures; create confidence on the part of business; create an immediate uplift in employment, within and without the railroad industry; create a spirit that would get everybody moving forward.—*M. W. Clement, president, Pennsylvania railroad*

Shippers must be prepared to submit to reasonable rate increases needed to supplement inadequate revenues. Labor must accommodate its demands to the financial capacity of the roads. Finally, the I.C.C. must pursue regulatory policies that offer inducements to private capital to invest. Otherwise private ownership is doomed.—*Washington Post*

Con:

If rates are put too high, they reduce the total business more than the higher return on each item can raise the total revenue.—*San Francisco Chronicle*

Looking at it broadly, there is good reason to believe that labor, government and railroad officials would gain more in the long run from endeavoring to make rail service less expensive instead of more expensive to shippers and travelers. The railroads have long paid some conspicuously high salaries to executives and even to receivers and reorganizers. The railroad brakeman's wages may look small to him, but they are munificent beside those of the farm laborer who helped produce the wheat he hauls. —*Christian Science Monitor*

The Interstate Commerce Commission must be prevented from granting any further rate increases. The railroads are joining in the concerted attack on recovery now being made by every section of big business. We must recognize and resist this attack.—*Representative John T. Bernard (Minn.)*

The fact remains that a 15 per cent increase—even a 10 per cent increase—will add a gigantic sum to everything the railroad hauls. Every business executive leaps at once to the conclusion that if his enterprise is softening, the way to stiffen it is to increase its prices. That will do the job, provided business keeps up under the higher prices. But higher prices sometimes kill off business and leave the enterprise worse. Is there not some other way? Is not the problem tied up with capitalization of railroads? What can anyone do for the roads while their credit is impaired by outworn capital structures?—*John T. Flynn in New York World-Telegram*

of solvent railroads, privately owned and privately operated, was the administration's goal.

SALUTES and children

TWO YEARS AGO an eleven-year-old Pennsylvania boy was ordered by his teacher to salute the American flag. "If you kill me, I won't do it!" cried the lad in a frenzy, and was expelled from school.

Last year, in Massachusetts, another teacher thrashed two little fellows and their sister, all between 6 and 9 years old, because they, too, refused to salute. A county court sent them to training school for further punishment.

In the past several days, at scattered spots in Pennsylvania, Georgia and New York, terrified children of Amish-Mennonites and Jehovah's Witnesses, religious sects which oppose salutes as "idolatry," have been in new clashes with school authorities.

In Philadelphia the bewildered children won their first victory. Federal Judge Albert B. Maris came to the defense of two youngsters expelled from a Minersville school for refusing to salute the flag on the ground that "tribute could be given only to God." "You can't expel them for that," was the pith of the judge's ruling, according to the Philadelphia *Inquirer*. He held that refusing for conscience's sake to salute the flag was "within the rights guaranteed to them by the Constitution."

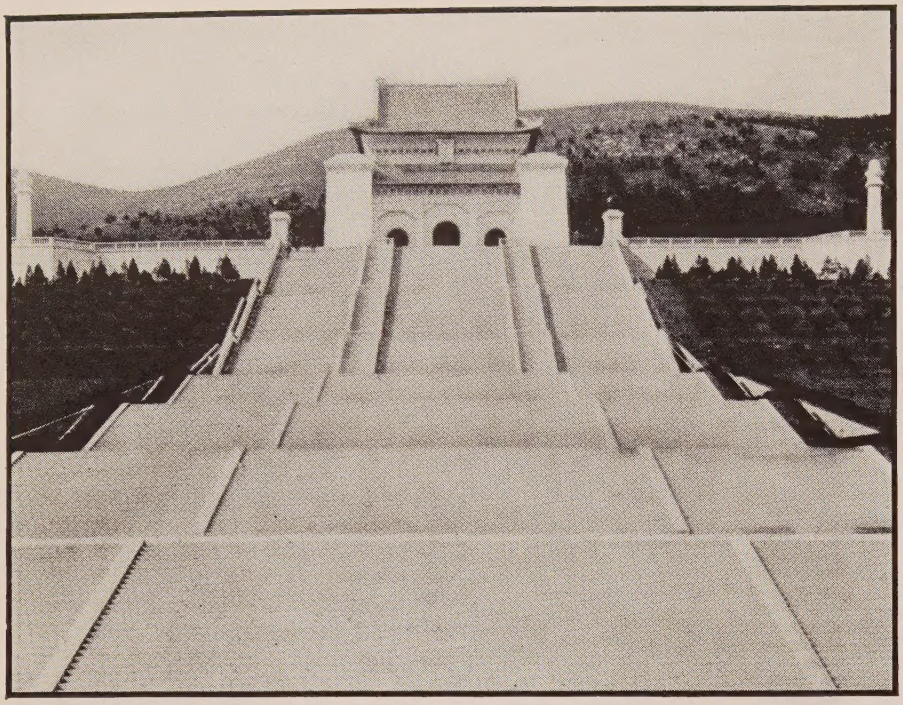
"Children who have been expelled from school because they refused to salute the flag have at last discovered a friend at court," the Hartford *Courant* observed approvingly.

"It is silly to think you can kick people into patriotism," said the San Francisco *Chronicle*. "The issue is purely one of conscience. We may think their notion that it is wicked to salute any symbol is ridiculous, but it is no more ridiculous than the belief of certain school authorities that American liberties can be safeguarded by punishing some poor child for refusal to give an outward sign of homage, even when there is loyalty at heart."

ON NEUTRAL GROUND: Representative Bertrand H. Snell, (left), minority leader in the House, is usually engaged in spirited combat with his political foe, Representative Sam Rayburn, majority leader. But hostilities ceased when both engaged in the great potato controversy, held in the Speaker's dining-room, to decide on the superiority of Maine or Idaho spuds. The result was a draw

PHOTOS FROM WIDE WORLD

WIDE WORLD



HERE LIES MODERN CHINA: In 1925 Sun Yat-sen, founder of the Chinese Republic, died. Dr. Sun's great aim was to rid his country of foreigners. Today his mausoleum in the suburbs of Nanking is in the hands of the Japanese

But school authorities remained adamant in requiring the salute, and they were backed by patriotic societies. "Children should be willing and happy to salute the flag," said Charles A. DuBois of the Sons of the American Revolution in a statement to the LITERARY DIGEST. "I see no reason why religious convictions should have any bearing."

NO, says Mr. Landon

FIFTY-ONE years ago William T. Sherman, the Civil War general, refusing to be considered for a presidential nomination, established a formula for such renunciations: "If I am nominated, I will not run; if I am elected, I will not serve."

The other day Alf Landon used the Sherman model in disclaiming any ambition to run again in 1940. "I have not had any idea of becoming a candidate," the Kansan said. "I will not accept the nomination in the remote contingency that the Republican convention may offer it."

But Landon did not agree to keep silent. "I am making that step so I can be more active," he said, and immediately criticized the President for knocking business down "every time it tries to get started."

"You can't keep kicking a dog and then expect him to come up for a pat on the head when you whistle," he said.

Colonel Frank Knox, publisher of the Chicago *Daily News* and Landon's running mate a year ago, quickly added that he too was "utterly out of politics as a candidate. . . . I have no ambitions of any kind." Both Landon and Knox, the New York *Herald Tribune* reported, "made it clear that they wanted Hoover to say flatly that he would not be a candidate again." Two months ago Hoover declared that "I do not want any public office," but, said the *Herald Tribune,* "the more suspicious were not satisfied."

LOG JAM in Oregon

LABOR troubles have shut down the lumber industry in Portland, Oregon, for eleven months in the past four years.

Last July 100,000 workers split from the A. F. of L. and joined the C. I. O. Later some of them went back to the Federation. A violent jurisdictional war followed, centering in Portland. A. F. of L. carpenters and teamsters boycotted C. I. O. lumber. Portland's lumber industry, which supplies half of the city's income, closed down. Relief rolls rocketed from 60,000 to 120,000 in a city of 325,000.

The National Labor Relations Board recognized the C. I. O. as collective bargaining agent for the industry, but the Federation refused to abide by the decision. Recently Governor Martin (Democrat) fumed at the board's "impotency" to enforce its decision. "The damned Labor Relations Act," he said, "should be thrown off the books. If that can't be done, it ought to be drastically amended. . . . We won't stand by and see the economic structure of our state ruined."

The Governor, therefore, ordered an election held at the Inman-Poulsen Lumber Company. The C. I. O. won by a 2-1 margin, and last week the mill reopened. Since the A. F. of L. was stronger at Inman-Poulsen than in other companies, the Portland *Oregonian* declared, "the C. I. O. will most certainly win in the other mills if further elections are held." But the pro-A. F. of L. *Oregon Labor Press* declared that "the Inman-Poulsen election will not lessen A. F. of L. activities in opposition to the C. I. O. The boycott of C. I. O. lumber will be intensified. The Governor may open the mills but can't open the markets."

"Victory for the C. I. O. accomplished little beyond permitting the largest sawmill to resume cutting," the *Timberman,* lumber journal, commented. But to the pro-C. I. O. *Timber Workers,* "the victory of the C. I. O. shows that lumber workers, having tasted the bitter fruits of craft unionism under the carpenters, are determined more than ever to maintain their own industrial union."

Governor Martin telegraphed to the LITERARY DIGEST: "The controversy has crystallized and focalized public senti-

CURRENT OPINION: Reactions to Landon's refusal to accept Republican nomination in 1940

I THINK Governor Landon was very generous in making the statement at this time. I have repeatedly stated that in my judgment Senator Vandenberg would be the Republican nominee. —*James A. Farley, chairman, Democratic National Committee**

It would be a fortunate thing for the Republican party if the other ex-candidate—Mr. Hoover himself—were as positive as Mr. Landon.—*Troy (N. Y.) Record*

Republicans are pleased with Governor Landon's frank refusal to be considered a candidate for president. It strengthens his position as party adviser and releases those who might feel obligated to support him again.—*Hugh Butler, Republican National Committeeman for Nebraska**

If Governor Landon intends to participate in the councils of the Republican party, I approve of his definite refusal to run for president in 1940. Selfish motives are frequently attributed to candidates.—*P. J. E. Wood, Republican National Committeeman for Wisconsin**

Governor Landon's statement, though regrettable to many of his admirers, is recognized as the utterance of a true American.—*H. W. Mason, secretary, Republican National Committee**

He can now devote his fine talents to rebuilding the party without being under suspicion of working for his own personal advantage.—*Joseph W. Martin, Jr., chairman, Republican Congressional Committee.**

***Telegraphed to the Literary Digest.**

ment in this state against the racketeering and gangster methods that have gained ascendancy in labor leadership. It has also exposed the legal, tactical and operative weaknesses of the Wagner Act."

GRUMBLE DAY looms

Out in Nebraska 15 years ago there lived a woman with many children, who bickered, called names and complained outrageously. Every day the mother was summoned from household tasks to listen to their grumbles. Exasperated, she finally told them to save them up and tell them to her once a month. The plan worked. Grumble Day became a family institution. Now the Rev. E. M. Kendall, pastor of the Hanscom Park Methodist Church of Omaha, wants the principle extended to the nation. The other day he asked President Roosevelt to proclaim a national Grumble Day. "We need one day a year to use our fists . . . and shed all our tears," he said.

"I got the idea from the Nebraska mother, whose name I have forgotten," Dr. Kendall explains. "If people have an opportunity to grumble in a big way, they generally conclude they haven't much to complain about, after all."

When word of Dr. Kendall's plan reached Los Angeles, where a sliding mountain has been grumbling in a big way for weeks, the Los Angeles *Times* gave cautious approval: "The day itself would be an awful ordeal, but it might clear the air." The Rev. Guy Emery Shipler, editor of *Churchman,* was scarcely less circumspect: "I'm strong for National Grumble Day, but on condition that all except those who have an upper brain—and can use it—be disqualified."

Ed Wynn, comedian, told the Literary Digest that he was in favor of Grumble Day if people grumbled about the right things. "For instance," he said, "the laundry companies that put pins in your shirts for no good reason; the milkman who whistles as he stops at 4 A. M., and the installment collector who doesn't have the grace to take 'no' for an answer."

TO LONDON in 18 hours

In Buffalo, Seattle, San Diego, and five other scattered cities, eight aircraft manufacturing plants buzzed with excitement last week.

The cause of the hubbub was a request from the Pan American Airways to submit, by March 15 next, bids for the construction of three, six, or even a dozen, transatlantic air liners, "capable of flying 5000 statute miles . . . at a cruising speed of not less than 200 miles per hour." Plans call for the air liners to have stateroom accommodations for at least 100 passengers, with dressing-rooms, dining-room and a galley, crew accommodations and cargo compartments.

Commenting on Pan American's proposal, Frank Tichenor, editor of *Aero Digest,* told the Literary Digest: "This represents another American attempt to lead the world in aviation. Transoceanic flying means tremendous commercial business for the company that is successful in it. It is no pipe dream."

Swanee Taylor, associate editor of *Popular Aviation,* also was optimistic: "There is no reason why this plan can't be put to work as soon as the ships are built—and they can be built. The only thing that has delayed transoceanic flying this long is the complexity of air line business deals. There is no technical obstruction. New York to London in eighteen hours is the next thing we will get used to."

ACME

THE WALLS OF CHINA are not impenetrable, as is shown by these Japanese troops, who swarm over the walls of a strongly fortified city in North China

WPA rolls up

Though 350,000 names will be added to the Works Progress Administration pay rolls within the next few weeks, the cost ($23,000,000 a month) will come out of the year's current appropriation of $1,500,000,000, Harry L. Hopkins, WPA administrator, announces.

"No one knows what the situation will be in January or February," he told the Baltimore *Sun.* "All that we are saying now is that we can add 350,000 and stay within the present appropriation, provided, of course, unemployment follows the usual curve, rising to a peak in mid-winter and slackening off in spring."

From a low of 1,450,000 October 3, WPA rolls have risen steadily. Mr. Hopkins estimates that, with his latest additions, they will reach 1,949,000. This, he feels, is not so much because of the recession as of the seasonal business decline which occurs every year at this time.

However, Dr. Irving Fisher, professor emeritus of economics at Yale, wired the Literary Digest: "The employment of

350,000 additional workers by WPA is primarily due to the recession. This will menace the project of balancing the budget. But we cannot succeed in that project until we have conquered this recession, unless some other way of increasing the nation's money is used. We are again suffering from a money famine."

BIG VOTE in Russia

"They are about to hold an election in Soviet Russia with only Stalinites running for office. Here is a chance for the LITERARY DIGEST *to stage a comeback."*

So wrote Howard Brubaker, deft paragrapher of *The New Yorker,* just before the Soviet Union, last week, held its first general election for the new Supreme Soviet, or parliament. Ninety million voters, more than half Russia's population, chose 1143 candidates in the world's biggest poll.

"The freest and most democratic election in the history of the world," Joseph Stalin, Soviet dictator, called it. *Pravda,* official newspaper of Moscow, exulted that "the election campaign for the Supreme Soviet is the greatest and most direct mass appeal in all the years since our glorious revolution."

But, like Brubaker, commentators in other countries noted that all of the candidates were Stalinites, with no opposition candidates in the running, and tended to smile the election aside. Alexander Kerensky, now an exile in Paris, formerly head of the liberal Russian government which preceded the Communists, went further, declaring: "There cannot be free elections because there is no possibility of free opinion in Russia. The present Stalinite regime is in reality a fascist dictatorship under a democratic mask."

Last week, for the first time, Russian voting was secret—in closed booths—and direct. Formerly the voter balloted only for his village or factory council, which then chose the next higher council in an indirect pyramid system. Today there are 130,000 election districts, and all men and women eighteen years old or more are eligible to vote. Apparently most of them did. Their ballots were brought in for counting by auto, reindeer, dog sled, railway, plane and camel, but no very thorough tally was needed to determine the outcome. The Stalinites won.

FALL of Nanking

"Exactly four months after the outbreak of Sino-Japanese hostilities on the Shanghai peninsula," a New York *Herald Tribune* correspondent cabled from Shanghai last week, "Nanking, China's abandoned capital, for the third time in its more than 2000 years of history, was captured by an alien foe when the Japanese military forces completely occupied the city." Manchurians had taken it in the seventeenth century, and also the invading British army in 1842.

The current war broke out early in July in North China, where the Japanese occupied Peiping, ancient capital of China, and Tientsin. In mid-August Japan attacked Shanghai by land, sea, and air. It fell in mid-November. In November, also, a Nine-Power conference met at Brussels, Belgium, to try to make peace; but Japan refused to attend, and after three weeks the conference disbanded.

After the fall of Shanghai, the Chinese capital was moved from Nanking to Chungkung, far inland. Meanwhile, vast areas of North China, down to the Yellow River, had been occupied by Japanese invaders.

Following the fall of Nanking—considered by some critics as a decisive battle in history—a spokesman for the Japanese army declared that the city's capture meant an end to "the main center and origin of disturbances to peace in East Asia. Nevertheless, since the spirit of anti-Japanism is being kept alive, hostilities have just begun."

To this, Quo Taichi, Chinese ambassador to England, replied defiantly: "Capture of Nanking will by no means mark the end of China's resistance."

PANAY bombed and sunk

"Bombs rained like hailstones and churned the waters all around the ship like geysers," said Earl Leaf, United Press correspondent in China and eyewitness of the sinking of the United States gunboat *Panay,* by Japanese aviators, in the Yangtze River about 26 miles above Nanking.

Three Standard Oil ships were huddling close to the gunboat for protection, he continued in an NBC broadcast from Shanghai. All were engaged in carrying refugees from Nanking.

Suddenly three bombing planes came out from nowhere. "Without warning they dived at the ships, unloosing their terrible burden of high explosives. All hands rushed for cover, but the bombs rained on them like a hailstorm and fires burst out on the American vessels. When the three planes had unburdened their explosives, six more took up the savage attack and one ship sank. When they departed, a half dozen other bombers renewed the attack. The *Panay* went down bow first just before she was abandoned. But two more huge Japanese bombing planes returned to the kill, and this time but one vessel remained afloat."

The British gunboats *Ladybird* and *Bee* also were fired on, and soon Foreign Minister Eden was telling an angry House of Commons that "His Majesty's Ambassador to Tokyo has made the strongest protest to the Japanese Minister of Foreign Affairs."

In the United States, President Roosevelt stressed the seriousness of the situation by stating, in a memorandum to Secretary of State Hull, that "the President is deeply shocked and concerned by the news of indiscriminate bombing of American and other non-Chinese vessels on the Yangtse, and that he requests that the Emperor [Hirohito] be so advised."

WIDE WORLD

BAROMETER OF EUROPE has been the course of Anglo-French amity since the time of Frederick the Great. This photograph shows France's Premier Chautemps (right) and Foreign Minister Yvon Delbos, on their recent visit to London to discuss Germany's desire for expansion. Judging from the cordial expressions of the French delegates, one might predict a rising glass

CURRENT OPINION: Tumult in America over Japan's bombing of the U. S. gunboat *Panay*

IT IS evident that this series of accidents to neutrals is becoming intolerable. Some high Japanese officers are responsible for such outrages. Only punishment will demonstrate good faith on the part of Japan.—*Key Pittman, chairman, Senate Foreign Relations Committee*

All indication is that it was just one of those regrettable things.—*Senator William E. Borah*

The President should be sustained in his effort to make Japan realize that she cannot continue a policy of aggression with ruthless disregard of treaties and international law. A firm policy now for law and order will save many lives.—*Russell J. Clinchy, president, Washington Council for International Relations**

The gunboats remaining on the Yangtze should be withdrawn to avoid further complications. We want no war. —*Senator Arthur Capper*

Handling such incidents requires calmness rather than bluster. President Roosevelt, we think, is showing admirable restraint.—*Scripps-Howard newspapers*

Withdraw all American shipping. Put into effect with other powers a complete boycott of Japan. Keep out of war ourselves under all circumstances.—*William Floyd, director, Peace Patriots**

The general public will do well not to rock the boat, and let the American State Department, which is in capable hands, handle the matter without amateur assistance. Among the amateurs who would do well to keep still are some of the United States Senators.—*Los Angeles Times*

Sinking of *Panay* and oil ships shows the uncontrollability of war declared or undeclared. Japan is aflame with military fire and ascertainment of reliable facts is almost impossible. Wars always turn on fact, not law. And each side reports conflicting facts. Responsibility rests on Japan's rulers, not her navy or army. License to kill and destroy is based on a doctrine of military necessity, which is war; and war is hell. —*Salmon O. Levinson, chairman, American Committee for Outlawry of War**

The government should address a sharp note of protest to itself for having permitted the gunboat to be in that exposed position.—*The Portland Oregonian*

We oppose the use of this tragic incident, made inevitable by our own Asiatic policy, as an excuse for demonstrations. —*Fellowship of Reconciliation**

American citizens or naval vessels do not belong in no man's land in a war. Clear-cut policy, including withdrawal of ships and nationals, is long overdue. Sinking of the *Panay* should not be exploited by our government to obtain blank checks from the people to prolong a policy contrary to our determination to stay out of other peoples' wars.—*W. J. Libby, executive secretary, National Council for Prevention of War**

We had the machinery all set to handle a situation like that in the Neutrality Act, which the President failed to invoke.—*Senator Gerald P. Nye*

I would like to call the attention of this country to what happened when the *Maine* was sunk in Havana harbor. At that time the government did not consist of rubber stamps, and the people had intestinal stamina.—*Dr. Thomas Darlington, Grand Sachem, Society of Tammany**

* Telegraphed to the Literary Digest

He also demanded apologies, compensation and guarantees against any similar attack.

Apologies were immediately made, compensation was promised and guarantees were pledged by the Japanese Foreign Minister Koki Hirota, who declared that the bombing was "entirely due to a mistake" and regretted it "most profoundly."

Said the Tokyo newspaper *Asahi*: "The just, fair and neutral attitude the United States has taken in the present conflict has impressed the Japanese public. For this reason we regret from the bottom of our hearts that this unhappy incident occured. We approve the prompt expression of regrets conveyed to the United States authorities through various channels and hope further measures will be taken so that the unfortunate affair will be settled as quickly as possible."

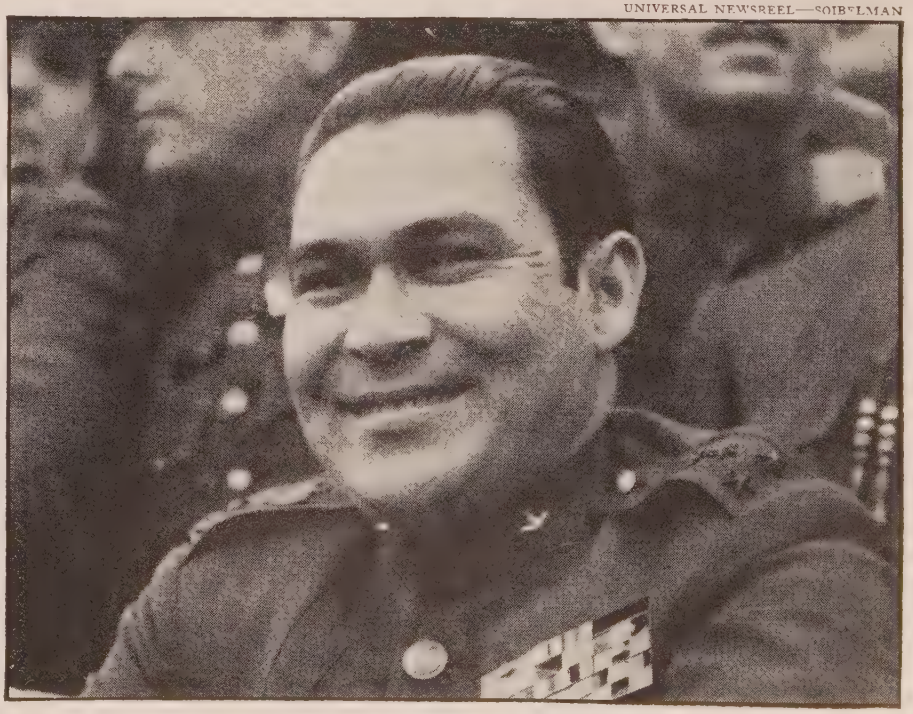
ITALY OUT of the League

SEARCHLIGHTS playing upon his face, Benito Mussolini leaned forward on the balcony of the Palazzo Venezia in Rome one evening recently, pounded his right fist into his outstretched left palm, and told 100,000 rain-soaked blackshirts standing in the square below: "It is necessary to choose whether to be in the League or out of it."

"In it?" asked Mussolini. "No!" shouted the crowd. "Out of it?" asked Mussolini. "Yes!" roared the crowd. Thus Italy abandoned the League of Nations.

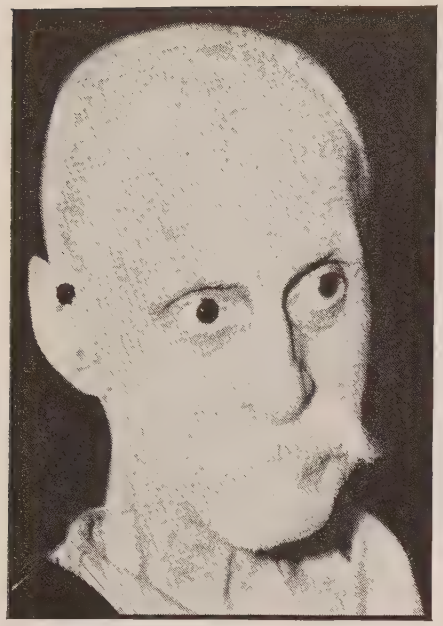
Her friction with the League began May 11, 1936, when her delegates stalked out of a lively League Council meeting after it had voted to continue economic sanctions against her over the Ethiopian war. Since then, Italy had been an absent but dues-paying member, pursuing what

UNIVERSAL NEWSREEL—SOIBELMAN



CUBA'S STRONG MAN is Colonel Fulgencio Batista, whose three-year plan includes financing diversification of crops, government control of the sugar industry, social security for workers and farmers, and a wide expansion of education and public health

INTERNATIONAL



NOT A WORD FOR 50 YEARS has William Perry of Audubon, Iowa, uttered. Fifty years ago, his girl left him at the altar. He hasn't spoken since

Italians describe as a "policy of non-coöperation." Now she no longer regards herself as a League member in any sense, though, technically, two more years must pass before the League officially recognizes her formal withdrawal.

Staying in the League, Mussolini explained, "was injuring our doctrine, our style, our temperament as soldiers."

"Now," he thundered in the rest of his ten-minute speech, "we are on our own, and we depart without regrets from the reeling ship where they do not work for peace but are preparing for war." Pledging himself again to a policy of peace, he struck out hard at democracies. "Some menacing voices," he said, "have already risen, from the herds of the great democracies: all futile against people like the Italians. . . . We have air, land and sea arms . . . but above all we have the heroic spirit of our revolution, which no power in the world can break."

By leaving the League, as the Associated Press noted, Italy "followed the footsteps of Germany and Japan, with which nations she is joined in an anti-communist pact." Germany left the League in 1933; Japan also, in that year.

WE LEAD in the air

As its title indicates, *All the World's Aircraft,* a book issued annually in England, is a survey of the airplane situation in every country. It is widely regarded as the last word on the subject.

Military experts read with particular attention the preface to the volume by C. G. Grey, English aviation authority, and founder of the *Aeroplane* magazine of London. He has edited *All the World's Aircraft* since 1916, when he succeeded the Rev. Fred T. Jane, who was also editor and originator of *Jane's Fighting Ships,* an authoritative survey of the world's navies.

In his survey for 1937, issued a few days ago, Mr. Grey dwells at length on the combat aircraft of France, Russia, Italy, Germany and the United States.

The French air fleet, he notes, has been considerably increased, but has "fallen sadly behind" in technical improvements and performance.

Russia's air force is "enormous," though its exact size is a mystery, and its power a subject of dispute. Russian airplanes seen outside the Soviet Union are either "a combination of antique ideas" or a frank copy of other nations' designs. Grey is not much impressed with glowing reports about Russian planes in the Spanish civil war. "Those airplanes," he declares, "definitely have been of American design and most likely of American construction."

Italy's air force, he says, made possible the Italian conquest of Ethiopia. Germany's is up to American and British standards in power and performance, though not in numbers. But his most respectful words are reserved for the United States.

Recent development of peace-time passenger ships in America, as in Germany, he says, resulted in a "complete turnaround" in the development of heavy bombers. "A year ago," he points out, "some big and medium American passenger machines were fast enough, if fitted with guns, to chase most of the world's high-speed fighters out of the sky." Since that was a "ridiculous situation," the trend since then has been to construct light bombers of tremendous speed—300 or more miles an hour.

It is an "immense" air service the United States is building, he declares. "The United States have nothing to fear from the Atlantic side and still less from Canada or Mexico. The Hawaiian Islands should not be worth the cost of a major war in the Pacific. Yet the United States have one of the biggest and possibly the most efficiently armed air services in the world."

MOVIES and monarchs

The Paris weekly, *Cinemonde,* is happy to note that many of the world's great are movie fans, and offers this list of the favorite stars of men and women of high position.

Duke of Windsor: *Greta Garbo and Robert Taylor.* Duchess of Windsor: *Bette Davis and Freddie Bartholomew.* Duke and Duchess of Kent: *Ginger Rogers and Fred Astaire.* Princess Elizabeth of England (age 11): *Popeye the Sailor.* Princess Margaret Rose of England (age 7): *Mickey Mouse and Donald Duck.* Foreign Minister Delbos of France: *Shirley Temple.* Ex-Premier Herriot of France: *Charlie Chaplin.* Emperor Henry Pu Yi of Manchukuo: *Charlie Chaplin.* King Christian of Denmark: *Gary Cooper.*

King Haakon of Norway, adds *Cinemonde,* is the greatest royal fan; he sees eight films a week. King Gustavus of Sweden sees four. They prefer fast-moving Hollywood pictures in the mood of *It Happened One Night.*

PEOPLE of a week

Births—To *New York City Chamberlain and Mrs. Adolf A. Berle, Jr.,* a son, Peter Adolf Augustus Berle 3d. . . . To *Mr. and Mrs. Lloyd Bacon,* a son, Frank W. Bacon 2d. Mr. Bacon, film director, is the son of Frank W. Bacon, famous years ago in *Lightnin'.*

Engagements—*Miss Peggy Lashanska Rosenbaum,* of New York, and *Peter G. Lehman,* son of Governor Herbert H. Lehman. . . . *Lady Patricia Douglas,* daughter of the Marquess of Queensberry, and *Count John de Bendern,* better known as John DeForest, British amateur golf champion in 1932. Although his father is one of the richest men in Europe, DeBendern has been making his own way as a factory worker and truck driver.

Birthdays—*William Cardinal O'Connell,* Archbishop of Boston, his seventy-eighth. Dean of the Roman Catholic hierarchy, the Cardinal, hale and hearty, took an active part in observances in his honor. . . . *Representative Bertrand H. Snell,* of New York, Republican House leader, his sixty-seventh.

Appointments—*Jerome N. Frank,* New York corporation lawyer, and *John Wesley Hanes,* New York stockbroker, as members of the Securities and Exchange Commission.

Resignation—*William E. Dodd,* as United States Ambassador to Germany. Mr. Dodd was appointed June 3, 1933, from the Chair of American History at the University of Chicago. He will be succeeded by *Hugh R. Wilson,* Assistant Secretary of State, it is indicated. The shift is due early in 1938.

Observance—*King Gustavus V* of Sweden, the thirtieth anniversary of his accession to the throne. The King, who will be eighty on June 16, 1938, enjoys perfect health. Recently during three weeks of tennis tournaments (his favorite sport), "Mr. G.", as he is addressed on the court, played more than twenty matches.

Deaths—*Harry G. Leslie,* 59, Governor of Indiana 1929-33. . . . *William H. Harkness,* 76, who helped the late William Wrigley found his chewing-gum industry in Chicago more than fifty years ago. . . . *Dr. Nils Gustaf Dalen,* 68, Swedish inventor, winner in 1912 of the Nobel prize for physics. He was blind as the result of a laboratory explosion.

WIDE WORLD

"VERY INTERESTING," said President Roosevelt of Wendell L. Willkie's memorandum urging peace between the government and utilities. Mr. Willkie is president of the Commonwealth and Southern Corporation and spokesman for the private utilities

INTERNATIONAL

"Big Volume" Willkie

THE government is incubating seven new little Tennessee Valley Authorities. Preliminary overtones of the new Congress, which will meet January 3, seem to be taxes and labor, but keen ears catch a deeper undertone. It is power. There are several more open skirmishes in the conflict between the administration and big business, but none arising from deeper doctrinal, political and economic discord than this clash between the government and the utilities.

It is dramatized in the person of Wendell L. Willkie, dynamo and spokesman of the power industry, who is president of the Commonwealth and Southern Corporation. Mr. Willkie's recent offer of an armistice, based on mutual concessions, and President Roosevelt's somewhat cagey but friendly rejoinder carry over into the new year as gonfalons of peace on brandished spears.

In the past the possibly inept power company procedure has been to blow a fuse on governmental interference by any short-circuiting device they could lay hands on. Putting it mildly, they have had a bad press. The plug-hatted power boss of the cartoons has been planted in the minds of millions.

That isn't Wendell L. Willkie. He is a bilingual industrialist who can talk to the New Dealers in their own language. He is a Democrat and a liberal who voted for Franklin D. Roosevelt in 1932 and contributed to his campaign. He offers to the President a plan "within the broad outlines of your social objectives." He disarms reformers by a frank declaration that the power companies are in business to make money, with no pious invocations of "disinterested public service." But he does not offer a truce with his hat in his hand or with his heart on his sleeve.

The power magnate who is ready to bargain or fight, and whose past activities have shown both good will and a realization of the social implications of his bargaining and fighting, is a phenomenon in this serial encounter between Washington and Wall Street. In the opinion of the more discerning political and economic railbirds, he will be a certain standout in the Washington headlines of the next few months.

It is not easy to sluice the real inside of this power issue out of these headlines. Talk of kilowatts usually starts the audience looking for the nearest exit. But just a hint of its broader social import may be noted in the fact that there are still 41,701,000 undeveloped horsepower of hydroelectric energy in the United States. One horsepower means eight manpower, so the stake here is an army of 333,608,000 men working 90 per cent of the time, and not eating their heads off.

A federal bureaucracy, dreaming of patronage, would like to have such energies nicely in hand. So would a hungry antisocial super-power trust.

That is a loose bit of background for the issue. Mr. Willkie's background and present aspect are so altogether human as to make it difficult to hook him up with any of the issue's abstract angles, the "prudent investment" theory, for example. He is a big, bucko Hoosier, six feet two—thin and gangling in his youth, filling out a bit now—still in his early forties, amiable, friendly, occasionally mischievous, and a demon for work.

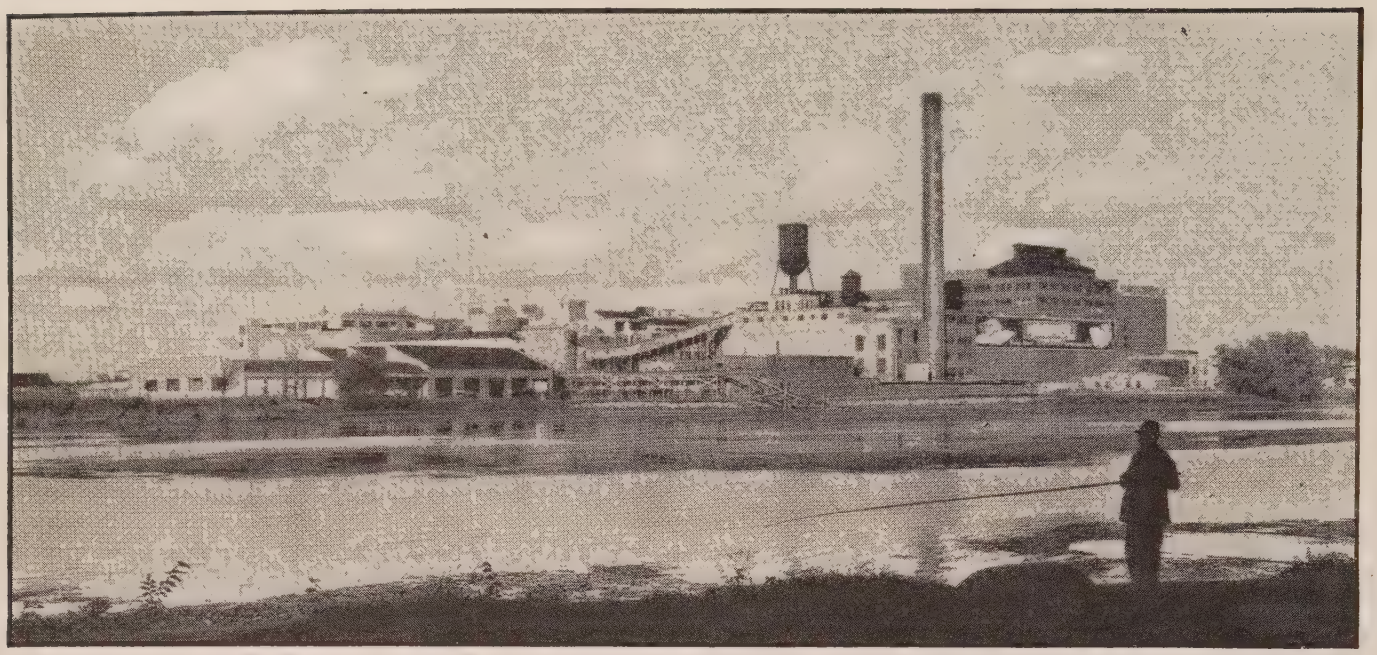
He was born and reared in Elwood, Indiana, and engaged in a lot of rough-and-tumble intellectual milling in his youth which gave him a clearly defined social viewpoint. His parents were both lawyers, his father a judge, and both were of liberal derivation. There were six contentious children, ready to start an argument on the slightest provocation. All that, later on, helped to make young Wendell Willkie one of the keenest corporation lawyers in the country.

He was the third son. With two brothers and his sister, Julia, he attended the University of Indiana. One of those college hustlers of a passing American tradition, he earned money in the summer by barking for a tent hotel during the land rush at Aberdeen, South Dakota. He slouched around in an old turtle neck sweater, always ready for a fight or a frolic, and it was not until years later, unable to sidestep eminence and power, that he began to keep his clothes pressed and tame his big, loose flop of unmanageable hair—parted this way or that, or maybe not at all. He is no precisionist, except when telling the government what he thinks is or isn't fair play.

He fought in France, practiced law in Elwood and took a job with Firestone at Akron. In 1921, the big law firm of Mather and Nesbitt took him. He trebled their business in eight years. The Ohio Edison Company was one of their clients. When it merged with the Commonwealth and Southern, he went along, rising to new "thrones, power and dominion" with the company's wide outreach in the South, and succeeding B. C. Cobb as president in 1933. He is out for "big volume and low prices" and has hiked Commonwealth sales tremendously. In the dynamics of low cost production, he finds the answer to the power problem which he admits is a governmental and social concern.

On his 1000-acre farm in Indiana—one of three which he owns—he drafted the compromise plan lately submitted to the President, a plan which may make industrial history.

—*Lemuel F. Parton*



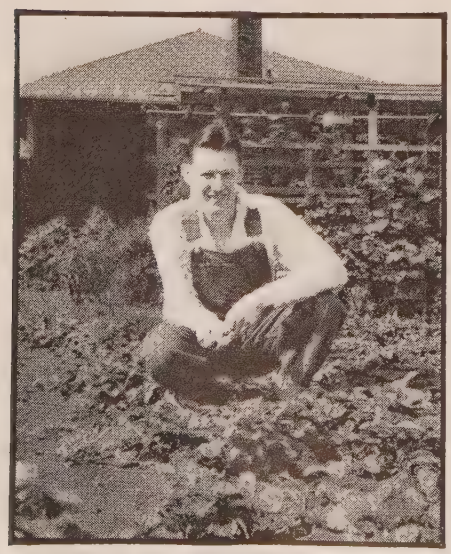
STEADY SALARIES the year round, even when trade is slack, enable the workers at the Hormel plant to budget their money and live comfortably without lay-offs

Wages by the Year

JUST now big Ole Dahlquist, who wrestles hog carcasses for the George A. Hormel Co., Austin, Minn., is working 53 hours a week and drawing $30. Last summer he was working 28 hours a week —often went home at 11 o'clock in the morning—but he was drawing $30 just the same. He likes the idea; he's buying a house and he can budget the payments.

The Hormel Company has, in effect, abolished hourly wages. Each year its workmen get a contract which assures them 52 equal salary checks. Meat packing is a highly seasonal industry. Packers must process hogs when the farmer chooses to sell them—usually in the winter. Men in the packing plants make big pay during the busy season but have long lay-offs in the summer. Except in Austin.

TIME OFF enables Howard Burt to tend garden and sell carpet sweepers



There are about 2800 men and women in the Hormel plant who used to be paid by the hour. Now 92 per cent of them are on salary and Hormel guesses that the 8 per cent who have not accepted the plan (they don't have to) will do so in time—probably because of their wives. A man may like to gamble on hitting big pay days and having plenty of money to spend, while it lasts, but his wife usually prefers a steady income.

The "straight time" system was devised by Jay C. Hormel, president of the company. He is the son of George A. Hormel, who settled in Austin 50 years ago and began killing local livestock for his own butcher shop. His little slaughter house grew into a concern that processes upward of a million hogs a year and hundreds of thousands of cattle and sheep. Last year its output sold for $60,000,000.

Jay C. Hormel is a hard-headed business man. But he got to thinking about the seasonal nature of the business and how tough that must be for the men:

"I wondered who began paying men by the hour, anyhow. When my father started out, you didn't lay a man off in a dull week, expecting him to live on nothing. It seemed to me that the hourly wage must have been invented by some employer who wanted to chisel an advantage. Maybe that isn't true; nevertheless the hourly wage system makes the worker carry the load and bear the shock of business slow-downs.

"So I decided to do something about it. It has cost us money so far but we have faith that it is going to pay eventually. We believe that in the long run it pays to treat the other fellow as we would like to be treated."

The "straight time" plan was adopted early in the depression, but it lasted just two weeks. The atmosphere of 1933 was poisonous; everyone was in a suspicious mood. The men thought the management was trying to put over a speed-up system. They suspected it was a weapon which eventually would be used against them to hammer down wages. So the Hormel employees formed a union; there was a brief strike and the straight time plan was then abolished.

In 1934 the union's seniority board was discussing the always painful topic of who was to be laid off in the dull season. That reminded the men of the straight time plan and, after some discussion, the union made a request for its reinstallation. Now it is in operation in 52 of the 56 departments. It is interesting that in this one instance, at least, organ-

ized labor is working under the principle of the annual wage.

This is the essence of the plan: From estimated sales prospects the management sets up probable production figures for the coming year. Experience tells the company just how many men can do that amount of work in how many hours. Arriving thus at the total labor cost, the company agrees to pay that amount in 52 equal installments.

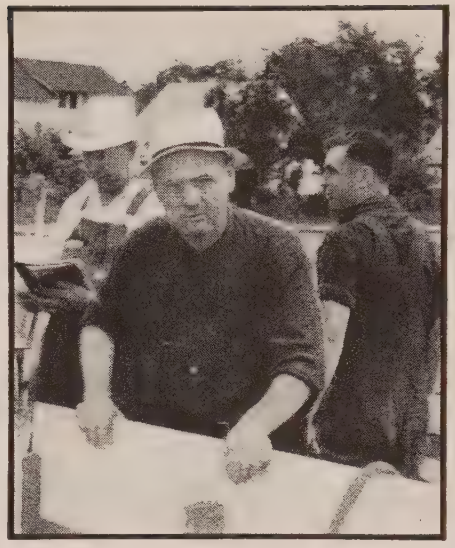
UNDER the Hormel plan each specialized gang cleans up its day's production and then goes home—early or late, according to the day's receipts of livestock.

If the year's business is unexpectedly good, and output in some departments exceeds the budgeted production—very well, the gang gets a bonus. If for some reason, maybe drought, there isn't enough livestock to fill the quota, the gangs owe the company a certain amount of work to be done next year.

For example, there are 115 persons in the dry sausage gang. Its quota for 1936 was 5,800,000 pounds, to be turned out in 51 40-hour weeks, with a week's paid vacation to each man. But the gang fell to with a will and the entire quota had been made at the end of 40 weeks which had averaged only 38 hours each. Sausage sales were good and more of the product was required.

So the gang went right ahead for the rest of the year and received as a bonus nine and one-tenth weeks' extra pay. The reason that it didn't receive checks for the full remaining time was that new machinery had been installed, and the gang had readily agreed that allowance should be made for its help in speeding production.

The hog-slaughtering contract calls for handling 1,000,000 hogs this coming year. For every additional 20,000 above that, the crew will get an extra week's check. The yearly production estimate is purposely set low enough so that the men are virtually assured of a bonus.



SEVEN SONS and daughters work with John Von Veldt at the plant

JANITOR John Meincke owns a house and ten acres outside of Austin

If a regular member of a gang is absent from work—not on vacation or sick leave—the company agrees to replace him "either with a man or with money." Usually the gang chooses to do the absentee's work, having his pay put into the "kitty," which is divided at the end of the year by the gang.

After the plan was put into effect some of the gangs found labor-saving shortcuts, knowing that when they finished the day's run they could go home. But the company has never taken advantage of this increased efficiency by making the quotas stiffer. It is satisfied to pay so much labor cost per pound of product—regardless of hours worked.

Hormel workers earn an average of $29.23 a week, $1.79 above the average for the industry. Yet Hormel workers put in only 35.6 hours a week, 4.9 hours below the average for the industry.

Jay C. Hormel reported to the stockholders that the plan is costing the company $300,000 a year. But he is confident that this debit is only a passing phase, that definite gains will accrue as the plan emerges from its pioneering phase.

Advantages of an assured job and steady pay for the workers are patent. Advantages to the employer are that the plan helps to speed work along, with consequent savings in light, power, heat and equipment. Labor turnover is estimated at one tenth what it used to be—a very real saving. A good workman who is laid off in dull seasons is likely to find another job but a poor workman is sure to come back. With fewer green men at work there are fewer accidents and fewer spoiled cuts of meat.

The foreman's first duty used to be to see that everyone was working. That is off his mind now. Everyone is working because he wants to get through and go home. The slacker is highly unpopular.

"If we have any quarrel with the 'share the wealth' boys," Jay C. Hormel recently told his stockholders, "it is that we do not want to delegate that work. We are doing that job ourselves."

—*Marc A. Rose*

GARAGE WORKER, Curtis McCoy, works on the lawn of his home, while his wife and three-year-old admire him

HOUSES BUILT on company time in the slack season are sold to employees at cost, plus a small profit

EXCLUSIVE LITERARY DIGEST PHOTOS FROM INTERNATIONAL

BELGIAN AMBASSADOR was made a citizen of Beaune at the Burgundy banquet this autumn

Wine and

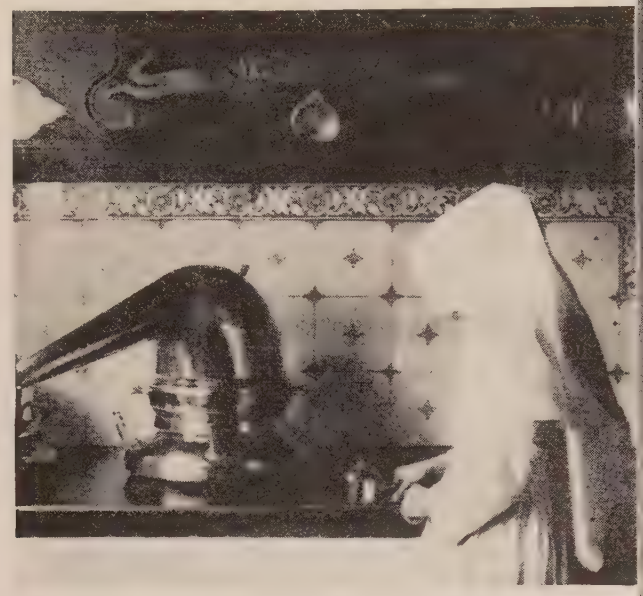
AUCTION SALE of fine wines of Burgundy takes place each autumn in the courtyard of the hospital at Beaune, with a percentage for the hospital

15TH CENTURY dress of great ladies is the uniform of the nurses of the Hospital de St. Esprit, who still use ancient utensils in the pharmacy

FOUR EXCLUSIVE LITERARY DIGEST PHOTOS FROM EUROPEAN

MODERN MEDICINE is practiced in medieval surroundings in the Hospital de St. Esprit at Beaune which, despite its venerable age of nearly 500 years, is the best hospital in the region. Electricity and central heating have been installed, and the radiator strikes an odd note against the 16th century murals. Patients are cared for in the curtained alcoves that line the walls

HOSPICE DE BEAUNE, one of the great Burgundy wines, is made according to tradition and is rarely exported



Welfare

Survivor from medieval times is the hospital at Beaune, France, still supported today by the gifts of feudal lords, whose names are almost forgotten. These gifts were parcels of rich wine land still operated on shares by local peasants. Last month the annual sale of wine brought fat profits to both

SINCE 1443 this gabled roof has sheltered the sick. The men below bring in the grapes which are picked daily as they ripen

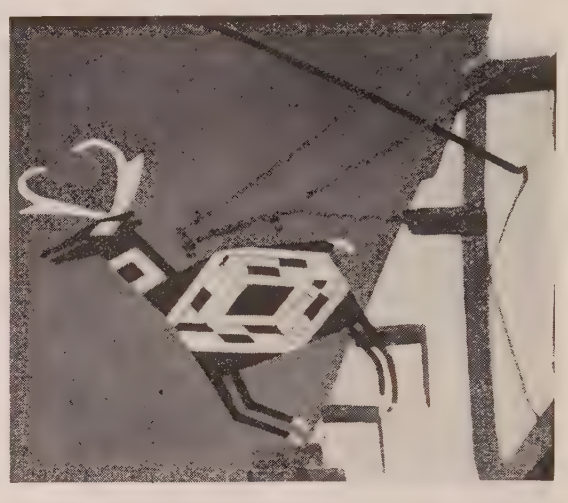
EXCLUSIVE LITERARY DIGEST PHOTOS FROM KEYSTONE

WINE-BUYERS come from all over France to the public auction at Beaune, held in the courtyard and cellars of the Hospital of St. Esprit, and they may sample as much as they like. The ancient wine press at left proves that it takes skill, patience, and care rather than modern machinery to make fine wine

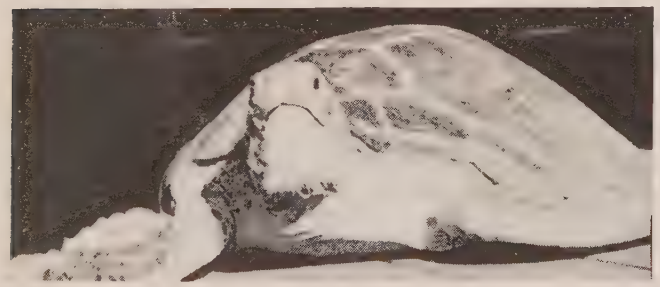
EXCLUSIVE LITERARY DIGEST PHOTOS BY MAXWELL FREDERIC COPLAN

Shopping

ANYTHING FROM ANYWHERE is Air Shopping's motto. If you have a Christmas yen for a turquoise necklace fashioned by the Indians of New Mexico, it can be yours in no time



SEA FOOD—always better when fresh—is now transported by air, so that New Yorkers enjoy the famous crabs of San Francisco (above) or green turtle soup from a Florida turtle which paddled only yesterday



LAST-MINUTE CATERING for the fastidious is possible. Prime beef (below) direct from Kansas City will produce succulent filets for a very particular party

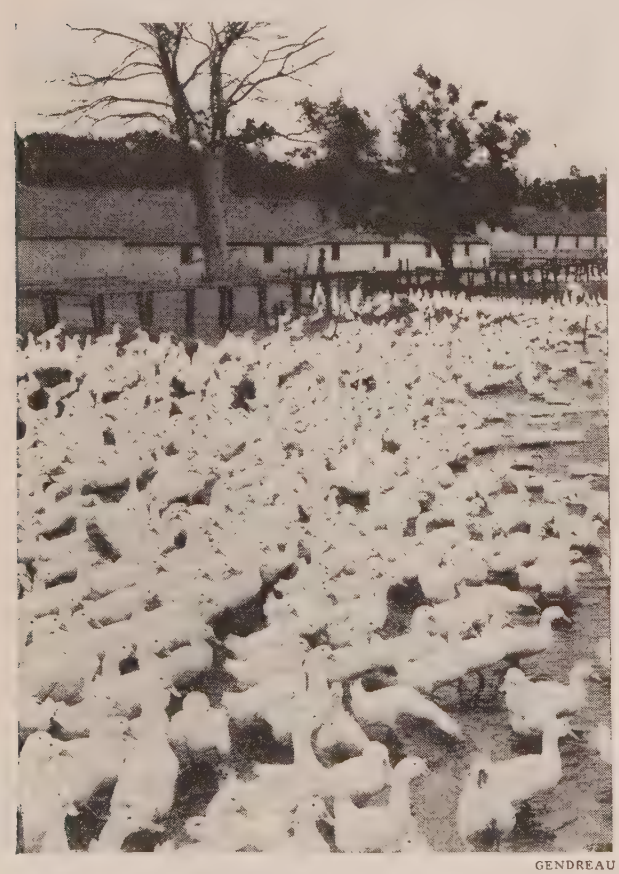
SOUTH AMERICAN crafts—wood carvings, silverwork, tawny fur robes (even shrunken human heads)—are novelties. They are now available by air

by Airplane

Air Shopping is a streamlined service, developed by Mildred Johnson, which will buy articles and deliver them by air from practically any point to any other point

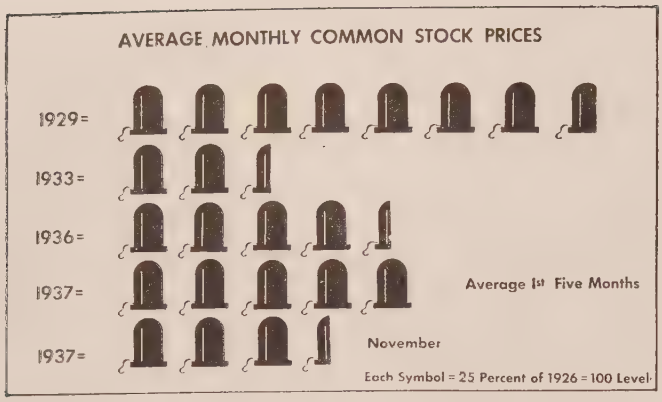
SPECIAL REQUESTS ranging from tigers' teeth to live clowns are filled by Air Shopping, which also suggests its own discoveries, such as handmade scented candles from a small shop in Los Angeles

FRESH AND DEWY, flowers arrive from all points—orchids from Mexico, bougainvillea from Florida, poinsettias from California (see cover), or passion flowers from Nassau. The Mexican girl below is fashioning a pair of huaraches, those picturesque shoes of woven leather which are attractive with sport clothes

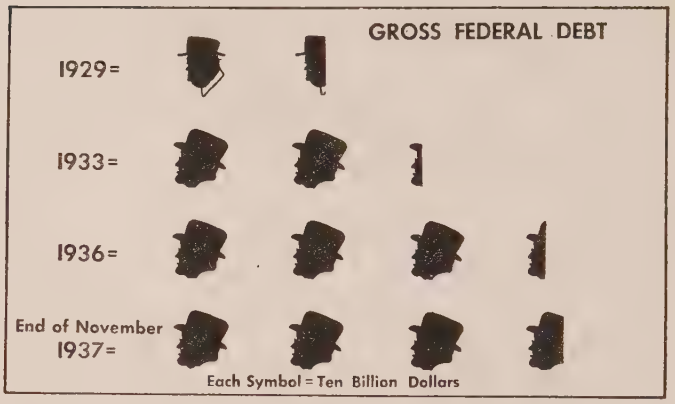


GENDREAU

LONG ISLAND DUCKS are transported to Seattle overnight while Olympia oysters are whisked from Puget Sound to Philadelphia in perfect condition



JITTERS in a stock market. Fourth row shows optimism, January to June this year. Bottom row, November's gloom



SHOVED into the stratosphere, the federal debt topped 37 billion dollars in mid-December

How's Business?

CONCERNING *the current recession, readers of the* LITERARY DIGEST *want to know three facts:*

1. What are the fundamental causes of the present decline?

2. How long will recession last?

3. What factors will determine recovery?

Accordingly, the editors put these questions to eight prominent economists. Below are their replies:

NEW MALADJUSTMENTS in business, in the making through the year, culminated in the sharp autumnal recession. They center around disturbances of economic balance. One phase of the new equilibrium has been manifest in the spectacular decline, since the summer, in prices of agricultural staples. At the same time, when farm purchasing power is being reduced, industrial prices generally have risen as a result of higher labor costs and tax costs. Thus it becomes more difficult for the groups to employ one another by exchanging their products.

Some moderate recession in business was inevitable as soon as executives stopped piling up inventories, which had been accumulated feverishly in the first half of the year because of fears of merchandise shortages and still higher prices. Cessation of forward buying touched off the reversal of the upward trend in business and employment.

Since the current setback has been caused so largely by political and labor policies, the correction rests on decisions to be made at Washington. The economic background for a prolonged depression is not at hand, and only failure to take remedial action swiftly will stretch out the recession into a longer phenomenon. Peace with business can prove a quick ameliorative factor, especially if accompanied by tax revision, by farm legislation making for a balanced economy, by a new understanding with the utilities and railroads that will lead to capital expenditures, by establishment of a basis of material and wage costs that will permit housing activities, and by cessation of anti-business agitation by politicians.

The change of pace already indicated by the Roosevelt administration will tend to reverse the adverse trend. If the indicated program is adopted, business can be brought back to the interrupted trend line by the end of spring.

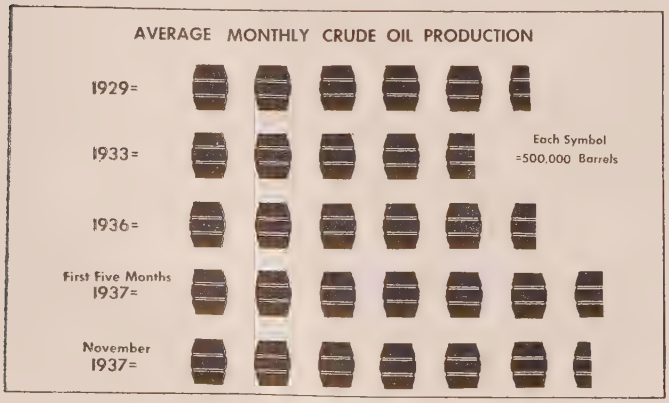
—MERRYLE STANLEY RUKEYSER, *financial columnist, International News Service; author, Diary of a Prudent Investor*

THE TWO fundamental causes of the current decline are: (1) the wave of anticipatory buying and price increases of the latter part of 1936 and the first portion of 1937, which have required a substantial correction, and (2) the impairment of confidence among business men so that private capital investment has not increased to take the place of reduced government expenditures.

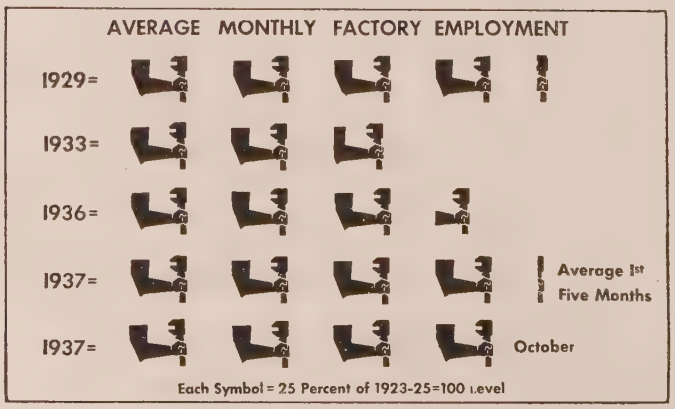
Correction of the anticipatory buying wave should hardly require more than six to nine months. But unless confidence is restored among business men, so that they will make long-term investments once again, the recession could prove protracted.

Once the inventory situation has been readjusted, recovery will depend primarily upon the stimulation of building construc-

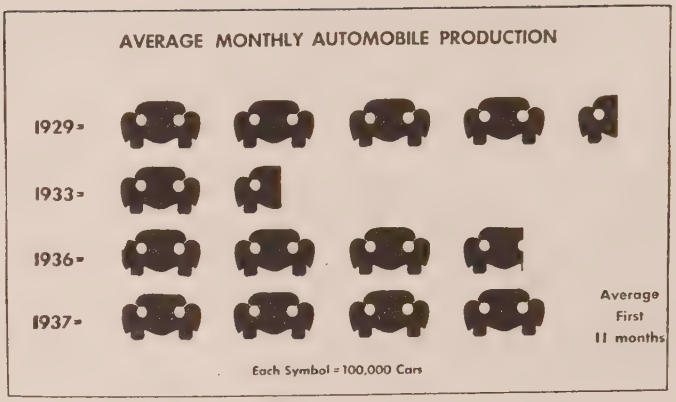
OIL FOR THE WHEELS of industry dropped slightly under the spring average, still was ahead of former years



WORKERS in factories feel the recession. Up to June, 1937 was nearly as good as 1929. Since then, a slump



BREAKING drastically, lack of steel orders sent output down 1½ million tons from the spring average



AUTOMOBILE production this year looks well here; but early months were good, late months bad

tion and of public utility, railroad, and industrial capital expenditures.

—Dr. Jules I. Bogen, *editor, Journal of Commerce (New York)*

This recession appears to be the result of the following factors:

(1) Widespread loss of confidence and the prospect of dwindling profits, both growing out of the government's hostility toward business men and business.

(2) Governmental attacks on rising prices, which were the natural results of the government's policies of currency inflation and the curtailing of production, combined with the apparent fact that artificial stimulating effects of our first dose of inflation had spent their force.

(3) Mounting costs and disruption of business because of widespread labor troubles, and the tendency to accumulate inventories in excess of demand because of fear of further labor disputes.

There are many factors *within business* favorable to an early recovery if they are given opportunity and incentive to function.

We can look forward to a business expansion sometime next year. Prospects are strong that it will result from artificial and unsound forces rather than from sound ones, and it probably will be but a prelude to another reaction. It may prove to be business expansion, but not sound business recovery.

If the government will give business the proper encouragement and incentive, so that we can have sound recovery, the following factors in business should at least contribute to recovery, if they do not fully determine it: Inventories are being depleted; labor leaders seem to be showing better judgment; abundant bank credit is available at low interest rates; our recession and pessimism are not paralleled abroad; the stock market has already discounted to some extent the anticipated declines in profits; a large proportion of securities are held on a cash, as compared with a credit, basis; a great potential re-investment power exists; we are not overextended in new construction or capital equipment.

—Walter E. Spahr, *professor, New York University; secretary, Economists' National Committee on Monetary Policy*

The causes of the present depression are similar in many respects to the causes of other depressions. Credit has been overexpanded. Wages have been forced up to levels which cannot be maintained and keep all of the laboring force of the country at work. Production of automobiles has been somewhat overdone.

On the basis of past experience, recession will continue for about a year.

Recovery will begin whenever, for any reason, pessimism gives way to optimism. Paying off debts will facilitate purchasing of goods again. And it is possible that wages and prices may give way to make sales in larger volume possible.

—Willford I. King, *professor of economics, New York University*

The slump was largely touched off by non-monetary causes, such as changed inventory policy, fear of war, reduced government spending. But any initial decline in trade, even though touched off by non-monetary causes, soon sets in action secondary economic diseases which are essentially monetary in character, i. e.: (1) bank credit contraction, and (2) slow velocity in the turnover of money due to fear and/or the expectation of lower prices.

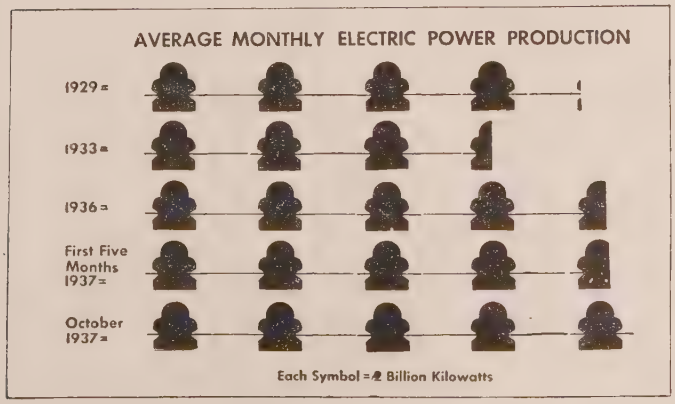
This is what has happened. Briefly, there has been a 6 per cent bank credit deflation (demand deposits), and a 10 per cent decline in their velocity.

The slump will last until the 6 per cent bank credit deflation is "undone" and/or until the velocity of money is restimulated.

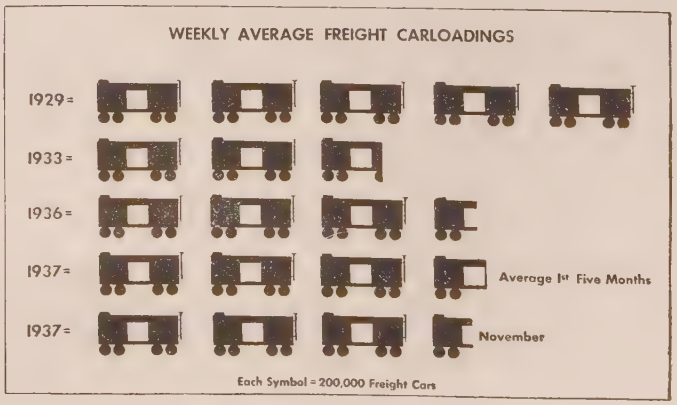
Two things must be reflated: (a) business confidence, and confidence in the government, and (b) money itself.

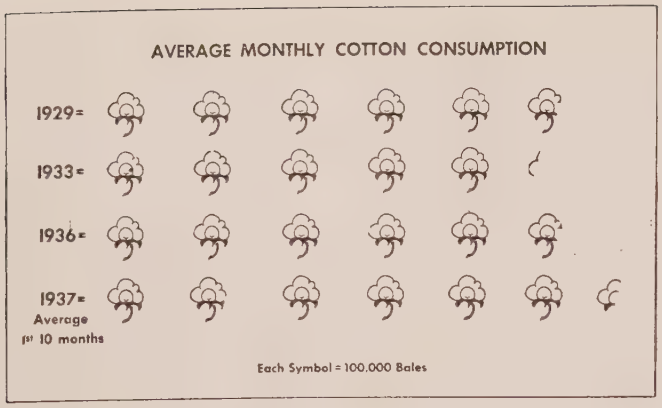
Adoption of a pro-profit motive by the government will help greatly, but the real cure lies in the elimination of deflation psychology and the now existing "secondary" causes, which are monetary.

POWER OUTPUT has not declined. But even in depression electricity finds new purposes, new areas

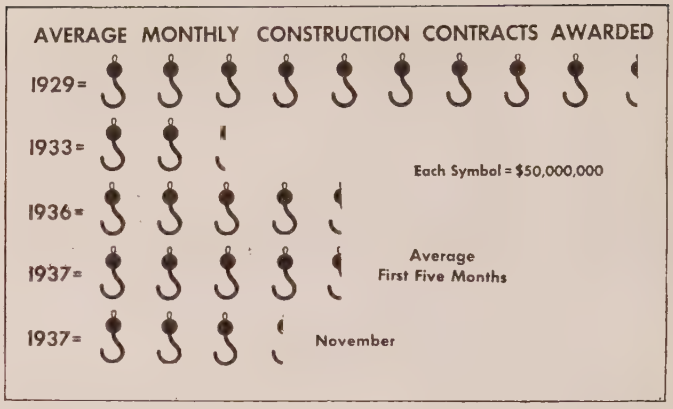


OFF 41,000 CARS from the spring average, carloadings quickly reflect the down-turn in industry





MORE COTTON was in demand in 1937 than in 1929; but a huge new crop has halved the price



FIRST AID for construction is aim of housing bill. Contracts in November slipped 60 millions from the spring average

The cure, moreover, is not just "keeping bank credit cheap." It lies in breaking the bull market in money itself, by so increasing the total supply already in existence that the recent 6 per cent deflation is deliberately "undone."

If the money managers will not act, then the government will have to resort to public works, which will involve additional borrowing from the banks and thus reflate the bank credit currency. This means unbalancing the budget, but business will *not* act to any appreciable extent. The government has to take up the slack.

What factors will determine the recovery? Briefly, they are: (1) A transition back from a personal monarchy to rule by Congress. (2) Adoption of a pro-profit motive by the *whole* administration. (3) Open-market operations by the money managers, so as to undo quickly the recent accidental 6 per cent deflation of bank deposits. (4) Alteration of such taxes as are frightening, even if rather stupidly, a great many business men. (5) Temporary abandonment of the policy of a balanced budget and re-adoption of public works financed by bank loans.

—Maj. L. L. B. Angas, *investment consultant; author, Remaking the Boom*

You ask, what is the fundamental cause of the present decline in business? In my opinion it is lack of confidence, brought about by congressional actions, labor uprisings, and Wall Street's attitude. Recession will last not over six months, with recovery brought about by a correction of the cause.

—Roger W. Babson, *business analyst*

Two fundamental causes of the present slump, according to the evidence, are: (1) loss of confidence; (2) monetary contraction.

Remoter causes are: (a) the undistributed profits tax; (b) the fear caused by the legislative program proposed for the special session of Congress; (c) the stock market crash. All three damaged confidence; and the effort to balance the budget caused monetary contraction.

Loss of confidence has checked enterprise and slowed down the circulation of money. Both are disastrous.

Reduction of our checkbook money ("demand deposits") is the most basic cause of our trouble, more dangerous because almost unseen.

Our present recession came as soon as the government stopped or slowed down this process of getting the banks to create new money. The banks then began to sell bonds and so reduced deposits. Over one billion dollars of the nation's money has already been destroyed.

This recession will last until the lost confidence and the lost money are restored, one or both. How long that will be depends on Mr. Roosevelt, Mr. Morgenthau, the bankers, and Congress. If nothing effective is done either for confidence or money, we shall probably have a depression deeper, longer, and more revolution-creating than the last.

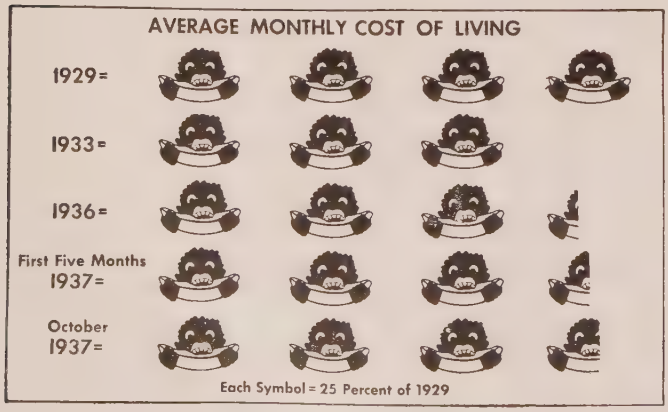
If the best measures are taken, the recession can be cured almost overnight. These best measures include: (1) Repeal of the undivided profits tax. (2) Repeal of the capital gains tax. (3) Reversal of the administration's apparently hostile attitude toward the profits system. (4) Legislation centralizing control over money in the Federal Reserve Board, taking all control over money (gold price and foreign exchange) away from the Treasury Department and from the commercial banks. (5) Enactment of a mandate to safeguard the purchasing power of the dollar at a stated level such as that of 1926, just as Sweden did in 1931.

—Irving Fisher, *professor emeritus of economics, Yale University*

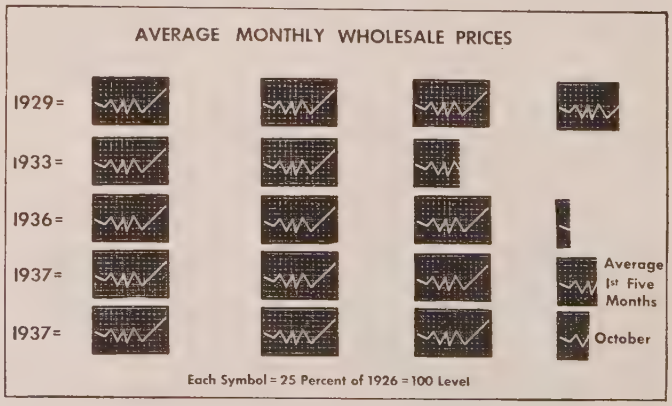
Fundamental causes of the present decline can be traced, in my opinion, to the political and economic policies of the present national administration. The recession will last more or less as long as these policies continue, with recovery resulting from a return to orthodox economics.

—William Starr Myers, *professor, Department of Politics, Princeton University*

UPWARD and practically alone climbs the cost of living, no fit companion for the drop in wholesale prices



H. C. OF L. has not yet followed the drop in wholesale prices, which fell off 7 per cent from the spring peak



Reading Around the World

a timely digest of the best in print and on the air

BIRDS VERSUS PLANES

from "New York World-Telegram"

EVERY once in a while, big birds, the kind with feathers, get the idea that the air belongs exclusively to them and dispute the presence of man-made wings. Each encounter means one less bird with warlike intentions.

Chicken hawks and eagles are the only warriors which set out with blood in their eyes for combat. Aviators can see them at great distances and generally manage to avoid them. Buzzards, ducks and geese wander into collisions with aircraft because they are scared or just dumb.

Several friends of mine flying single-seaters have been attacked by big birds that resembled eagles. And not only would the hostile bundle of feathers attack once, but he would come back time and again for another go at the plane.

Big birds can do a lot of damage to fabric-covered wings. Colliding squarely against metal wings, they can leave sizable dents. But a bird of any size can play havoc with a propeller when it is turning rapidly. Dick Atcherley, of the British Royal Air Force, had the hard luck of colliding with a seagull while traveling about 350 miles an hour in a Schneider Cup racer. The gull struck the tip of a metal pontoon and tore a big hole in it.

From time to time air line pilots have trouble with big birds which do not seem familiar with the Bureau of Air Commerce rules of the road. By strange coincidence, the birds always strike the windshield in front of the pilots. Shatterproof though the glass is, the shock usually breaks a big hole in the windshield and the cockpit is clouded with feathers and spare parts of the dismembered bird.

To my knowledge there's only been one case where a big bird deliberately attacked an air liner. In that instance the pilots had spied the bird at a distance. It appeared to be of great wing span. It was about 1000 feet higher than the transport and about half a mile ahead. Suddenly the bird folded its wings and started in a steep dive at the cockpit. The pilots saw it coming, throttled the engines and nosed down to avoid collision. This maneuver caused the crazy bird to dive at a steeper angle. And then the crash!

The eagle hit the left half of the windshield and tore a hole in the shatterproof glass with the sound of a pistol shot. The major portion of the eagle came through and landed against the pilot's chest. Stunned by the shock and wiping blood from his face, the pilot picked the war bird from his lap and deposited it on the floor behind him.

I was practicing aerobatics near a southern airport one day and flying clear of a big turkey buzzard that insisted on staying in my vicinity. Starting a dive, I saw the buzzard about 200 feet above me. Scared or confused, the buzzard folded his wings and dropped straight toward the nose of my ship. I snapped the throttle shut just as he hit the propeller.

In an instant the nose of the ship was obscured by a cloud of feathers. At first I thought the prop had flown to pieces. I landed immediately, found no damage. But it required about two hours' hard work to wash and clean the engine of bird fuselage and landing gear lodged among the cylinders.—*Major Al Williams*

SKY VISITOR

from "Krokodil," Moscow

YOU can't surprise the Russian countryside with parachute jumps any more. Many collective farms have built their own parachute towers and many of the tractor and combine drivers have made real parachute jumps. But things were different a few years ago.

As a girl parachute jumper, I was sent by our factory to make a leap at a provincial collective farm under its patronage. Elections to the soviets were then in progress, so that about ten thousand people gathered round the meadow that served as our landing field.

When I went up to make my jump, Dunia, a dairymaid from the collective farm, also went up in another plane. The farmers had told her to watch my performance from the sky and report to them on landing.

I jumped from a height of 3000 feet, successfully landing close to the spectators. At once I was surrounded by the farmers, who congratulated me on my jump. Suddenly I heard an elderly angry voice.

"Where's that devil? Let me see her."

"This is going to be interesting," I thought.

A bent, elderly crone was making her way through the crowd. She approached me and asked in a businesslike fashion: "You're not from the Other World, girl?"

THIS WEEK

Birds Versus Planes	*New York World-Telegram*
Sky Visitor	*Krokodil, Moscow*
Duchess of Windsor's Hair	*Tide*
Poison for Pleasure	*The Doctor Looks at Murder*
Mother Earth's Cradle	*Alluring Wisconsin*
Stabilized Farming	*CBS Network*
Band on Bicycles	*Revista de Revistas, Mexico City*
Want a Policeman?	*Short Wave and Television*
The Family Martyr	*IBS Network*
Bridge Insurance	*Business Week*
Kings in London	*Candide, Paris*

Photo of the Week

© MILWAUKEE JOURNAL

NEW LOW of 420 feet under water was the record established by Max E. Nohl in a homemade diving suit. Camera man Foster C. Stanfield took this photograph as Nohl was hoisted to surface of Lake Michigan.—*Milwaukee Journal*

"No, granny," I answered. "I'm from this world."

"But, perhaps, you're not alive?"

"Honest, granny," I said, "I'm a living person."

"Can I feel you with my fingers?"

"Certainly."

"She may bite me. Women, let's feel her together. I'm afraid alone."

Several women came laughing from the crowd. They examined me thoroughly and pronounced me a real human being.

Reassured, the old woman said more kindly: "When you went up, girl, I noticed some little lump tearing off. Lord, I thought, the flier has lost his tail. Then I saw the lump change into an umbrella, and, underneath, a little dead bird was dangling. Then the umbrella came lower down and I almost fainted. That wasn't a bird, but a man. And now I see it isn't even a man. It's a woman!"

The dairymaid, Dunia, now came up and said: "When you jumped, I closed my eyes, I was so frightened. But then I saw that you were going down successfully. I felt so happy, so gay. If I go up again, I certainly will make a jump myself."

By now I believe she has become a regular parachute jumper.—*Olga Yakovleva*

DUCHESS OF WINDSOR'S HAIR

from "Tide"

NEXT to Antoine of Paris, about the most famous hair stylist in Europe is Leo of Vienna. He's a gray, dapper little man who turned up in New York awhile back, all full of whispers about his most important customer, the Duchess of Windsor.

She isn't the dark brunette you think she is from her picture, Herr Leo says. She's really a chestnut blonde, if that means much to you. She gets a permanent every eight months, uses a little bit of mascara, a little rouge and a lot of blood red on her fingernails, with toes to match. The Duke usually comes along with her to Leo's. Sometimes he smokes and sometimes he reads, but usually he just sits and waits.

And, to get back to the Duchess, Leo thinks the architectural line of her coiffure is practically perfect for her, but doesn't think it would work for most women.

That last item of information ought to warm the cockles of U. S. hairdressers, even if none of the rest does. Our coiffeurs have been in the devil of a state for the past year, worrying about the simplicity of the Duchess' hair-do. They even wrote an open letter to her, in the New York *Times*, and told her she'd ruin their business if she kept on wearing her hair that way, and would she mind putting it up in a slightly more complicated fashion?

POISON FOR PLEASURE

from "The Doctor Looks at Murder"

FOR some poisons individuals can work up a tolerance by gradually increasing the dosage until they are able to take without apparent ill effect quantities far larger than the lethal dose for the average person. In the province of Styria in Austria it is said that a large proportion of the population are what are termed "arsenic eaters." It is a form of drug addiction: these people eat the white powder, arsenic trioxide, because it gives them a feeling of well-being, an exaggerated degree of physical stamina and resistance to fatigue.

The big trouble is that, once a person becomes an arsenic eater, he can never stop the habit. To do so brings a rapid decline in health, leading inevitably to death. In Styria the peasants start feeding arsenic to nursing infants, gradually increasing the dose as the child grows up. One striking effect of arsenic on both humans and animals is that, if given within the individual's tolerance, it causes the development of great physical beauty. It is said that the girls in Styria are more beautiful than others anywhere in Europe. In particular, arsenic produces clear, lovely complexions and hair of unsurpassed glowing warmth and beauty.

But let no one imagine that she could, on her own, use arsenic as a beauty aid without taking her life in her own hands. These people in Styria have been eating arsenic for generations—no one knows how long—and appear to have developed an unusual tolerance, as a race, for the poison. That is to say, Styrian infants are born with an inherited tolerance.

For the average person, arsenic is a violent and deadly poison. About two-tenths of a gram is sufficient to kill most

"Home's the place for that cold, Jim"

Common colds are contagious. One man's neglected cold may spread infection among his fellow workers.

OUT of consideration for others, and for your own safety, don't neglect a cold. In its early, acute stage the infection is easily spread, often sweeping through entire offices, families and factories.

By allowing a cold to drag on without proper treatment, you may let down the bars of your resistance to pneumonia. If you take care of your colds, and others do the same, everybody will be spared many serious illnesses.

Pneumonia is an inflammation of the lungs. It comes on usually with a chill, followed by a high fever, accompanied by pain in the chest or side, and coughing. A doctor should be called at once. With prompt medical treatment and good nursing, pneumonia can usually be controlled.

There are more than 30 kinds of pneumonia. Each is caused by a different type of germ which can be identified. An increasing number of laboratories have facilities for rapid sputum "typing." The serums which are now available for certain types of pneumonia are highly effective, provided they are given in time.

Start a simple course of treatment at the first signs of a cold. Rest in bed, if possible, or at least indoors. Eat lightly. Drink plenty of water, broth and citrus fruit juices. With precautions it is unlikely that a cold will develop into serious illness.

Colds and pneumonia both may follow lowered bodily resistance. There is much that can be done to keep vitality high during the coming winter months. The Metropolitan's booklet "Colds, Influenza, Pneumonia" contains many practical suggestions on building resistance against such infections. Send today for your free copy. Address Booklet Department 138-L.

* * * *

P. S. About Children—What seems to be a cold often turns out to be the beginning of measles, scarlet fever, whooping cough or some other contagious disease that may be epidemic. Keep your sick child away from other children. If the symptoms persist or there is fever, send for the doctor.

METROPOLITAN LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY

FREDERICK H. ECKER, *Chairman of the Board* — LEROY A. LINCOLN, *President*

ONE MADISON AVENUE, NEW YORK, N. Y.

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Cartoon of the Week

EUROPA
THE HOUSE OF BIG BILLS
CONTINUOUS PERFORMANCE
No. 1 BENITO MUSSOLINI IN "AFRICAN HOLIDAY"
SECOND SMASH HIT HITLER
"The DEVIL IS A SISSY"
WAR Theater
HIT No. ONE FRANKIE FRANCO IN "LITTLE MAN WHAT NOW?"
assisted by BENITO and ADOLPH
2ND SMASH HIT JAPAN IN "CHINA"
LABOR SHOW
AF of L IN "TWO IS A CROWD"
2ND Smash! LEWIS IN "GREEN'S PASTURE" WITH C.I.O.
REG MANNING
The WORLD TODAY AND EVERY DAY!
BIG DOUBLE BILL
DEBTS OF THE LAST WAR and ARMAMENT FOR THE NEXT WAR

Double features.—*Arizona Republic, Phoenix*

people when conditions are right, whereas the adult Styrian addict can eat as much as *three* grams without ill effect. Of course, the Austrian government tried to put down the practice, but without marked success. The arsenic oxide is sold from house to house by "bootleggers" in the form of a cream-colored paste looking somewhat like cottage cheese. The peasants spread it on bread and eat it as they would butter.

No one knows how the practice originated in Styria, but chemists and doctors at the famous University of Graz, the capital of the province, have an interesting speculation. For many centuries the countryside of Styria has abounded with iron smelteries, using an iron ore that contains an unusual amount of arsenic as an impurity. In the smelting process the arsenic goes out of the smokestack in the form of the light powder, arsenic trioxide. The wind blows it over the neighboring country, and sometimes the pastures where the horses graze are visibly coated with a thin layer of the dust.

The speculation is that some time, long ago, a peasant who was rather more astute than his fellows noticed that the horses grazing in pastures sprinkled with the white dust were more beautiful, stronger, had glossier coats and were generally more satisfactory animals than those grazing on other pastures. He must have reasoned on the correct assumption that it was the white powder that made the horses so fine (race-horses are "doped" sometimes with arsenic before a race to give them greater speed), that what was good for horses might be good for men. So he collected some of the dust and tried it on himself, with the results that he had anticipated. That might have been the beginning of the arsenic-eating in Styria.

Incidentally, the murder rate in Styria is high and convictions are rare. The murderers generally use arsenic, giving their victims an overdose; that is, a dose greater than the victim's tolerance. The autopsy discloses a typical arsenical poisoning picture, with arsenic as the agent of death. But the victim was of course an arsenic-eater, and it is usually impossible to convince a jury (of other arsenic-eaters) that what the autopsy doctors found shows anything more than the already known fact that the deceased was an addict.—*M. Edward Marten and Norman Cross* (Doubleday Doran & Co., Inc., $3.00)

MOTHER EARTH'S CRADLE

from "Alluring Wisconsin"

DEVILS LAKE is a peculiar name. It is a region in south central Wisconsin that reveals the geological story of the ages. By comparison the Rockies are infants.

Maybe it was the weirdness of the wild and haunting scenery about the valley which caused the Indians, who inhabited the country centuries ago, to give it the evil appellation. Perhaps it was the craggy Alpine cliffs that caused the first traders to continue the tradition. But there is evil neither in the lake nor the scenery. There is bizarre picturesqueness. For a quarter of a century it has been visited by scientists from all over the world, who find here, in a single volume, the story of the centuries that have passed.

In other places will be found fragmentary records of geological history. A mountain peak will tell one story; a pile of rocks another. The complete history is recorded in a pocket edition at Devils Lake. Scientists claim there is more geology within a circle of ten miles there than anywhere else in North America.

Over the face of dark, heavy boulders they read the story of ages as if it were but yesterday. They need no keystone from the Egyptian lands. Nature has written the tome in her own language and in her own inimitable way. This region was one of the first places on the North American continent to poke its nose above the watery deep.

There are other lakes in Wisconsin more beautiful than this blue-glacial eyelet surrounded by towering pinnacles and ragged rock scenery. There are none that can surpass it for the geological history which it has been unfolding through the eons of time. Surrounding it are hillsides shattered into hundreds of craggy, fantastical shapes.

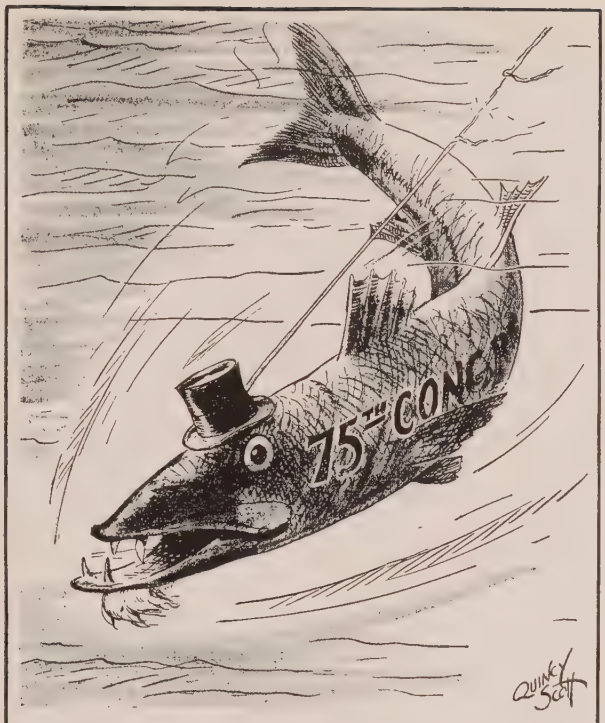
When one knows the place there is romance in every turn. It has had a tempestuous history for ages. It was there before life existed, and, now that there is life everywhere, little change has taken place. The cradle of the continent is there.

Ages ago—who shall say how long?—this region was a carpet of the ocean. Twice it has sunk into the sea and again risen. This is the story told by geologists to whom generations of time are but the tick of a second. In the millions of splintered rocks, towering pillars and bold outcroppings over 500 feet above the lake on either the east or west banks is written a pageant of history which the modern-day geologists can interpret.

According to their story, the Archean rocks lay, possibly fifty million years ago, at the bottom of a sea. Sand came sifting over its surfaces, which at a later time changed into sandstone, and at a still later time into the hard quartzite which now forms the ragged, sharp-edged cliffs of the bluffs on either side of the quiet wind-protected lake.

PHOTO COURTESY WISCONSIN CONSERVATION DEPARTMENT

HISTORY OF THE AGES is revealed at Devils Lake.—*Alluring Wisconsin* (E. M. Hale & Co., $2.00)



The big one that got away?—*Portland Oregonian*

Then some vast commotion shook the foundations of the sea. When peace was restored, bleak mountains stood above the surrounding country, rivaling the Alps in their majestic sublimity.

"The Baraboo bluffs are among the oldest formed things on the globe," declared H. E. Cole, the historian of this region, "older than the Rockies or Alleghenies, older than any pound of coal in the earth, older than any bird or beast that has ever lived."—*Fred L. Holmes* (E. M. Hale & Co., Milwaukee, $2.00)

STABILIZED FARMING

broadcast over CBS Network

THIRTY-ONE million American people are directly or indirectly dependent upon agriculture for their livelihoods. It is more than a question of helping the farmer, stabilizing the occupation of farming. It is the first link in the chain of America's economic and political stability.

Every high school student who studies economics soon learns that no amount of rugged individualism can obstruct the operation of the law of supply and demand.

If there are two bushels of wheat where one can be consumed, the price will fall below the cost of production as surely as the law of gravity will force thrown stones to earth again.

In the United States we consume about 650,000,000 bushels of wheat each year and export less than 50,000,000 bushels. This year the nation is harvesting a crop of about 887,000,000 bushels. On July 1, 1938, the United States will have a carry-over of about 200,000,000 bushels of wheat. Without legislation, farmers expect to produce 80,000,000 acres of wheat next year and, with a favorable season, there will be a crop of nearly one billion bushels.

Thus we can anticipate, if nothing is done, a wheat surplus of 500,000,000 bushels next year. This would be as large as the wheat surplus which existed in 1932. That surplus contributed largely to placing prices at the lowest point since the reign of Queen Elizabeth. In those unfortunate times (1932) the farmer had no income. He stopped buying from department stores and automobile dealers. Eventually his loss was reflected in the big industries and all business went on the rocks.

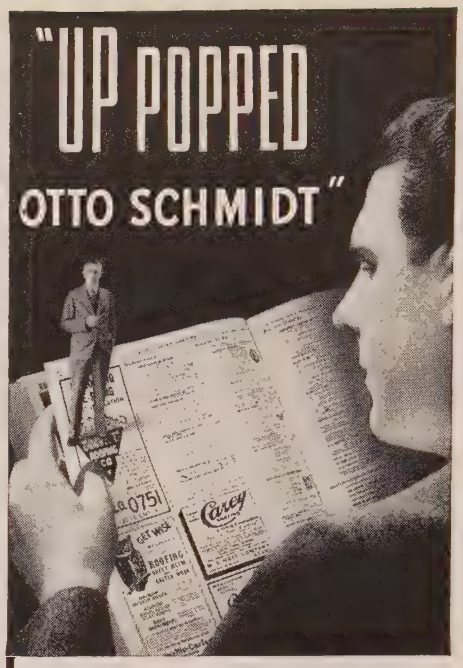
A similar situation exists with respect to the other major commodities. A carry-over of about 325,000,000 bushels of corn is estimated. That is more than double the normal carry-over. The 1937 cotton crop is over 18,500,000 bales and the highest annual domestic consumption of cotton the United States has ever seen is 8,000,000 bales. Is there anyone who thinks that a surplus of 11,000,000 bales of cotton will not depress the price to the farmer? Those who buy cotton will simply offer a continuously lower price and growers will be forced to accept low prices to avoid destitution and want.

These are the reasons why the new farm program seeks generally to permit agriculture to regulate production to meet probable demand. The regulation does not by any means compare with the precise measurements of regulated industrial production. The ever-normal granary provisions of the pending bill would at all times maintain a surplus of about 100,000,000 bushels of wheat as a protection against drought or other emergency.—*James P. Pope, Democratic Senator from Idaho*

BAND ON BICYCLES

from "Revista de Revistas," Mexico City

HOLLAND is often described as "the country of bicycles" because everyone there, man, woman and child, uses this economical means of transportation. In the Dutch army many companies of infantry use bicycles to facilitate military movements. One of the cyclist regiments has a cyclist band, just as cavalry regiments in other countries have mounted bands. The cyclist regiment having this peculiar band is that of s'Hertogenbosch.



"I WAS looking for a man named Smith or Schmidt. Couldn't remember the exact name. He's a roofer, and he once did a job for me.

"So I turned to my Classified Telephone Book and looked under roofers. There, up popped Otto Schmidt. Once I saw the name, with the address, I recognized it as the one I wanted."

WHEN YOU CAN'T REMEMBER, *LOOK IT UP IN YOUR CLASSIFIED*

Turn to the 'yellow pages' for help in remembering names, addresses and telephone numbers. Find your man in a jiffy. Save hours of Christmas shopping time. Save trouble.

WHEN YOU WANT TO KNOW "WHERE TO BUY IT," *LOOK IT UP IN YOUR CLASSIFIED*

Who sells the advertised product or service you want? Where is the nearest plumber, electrician or automobile service station? The 'yellow pages' will tell you.

Poem of the Week

FOR THE TOO-AMBITIOUS

Whittle your name upon the wind
with the blade of your pocket knife,
then try to recapture the empty sound
whenever the wind comes back again.
In the air where you cut your name,
listen for words which you have spoken,
wait for the name which you had given
the wind to carry around the earth.
You will hear nothing in the sky
but the sound of silence flowing by.

—Dorothy Livingston Ulrich in *Columbia Poetry* (Columbia University Press, $1.00)

When that regiment passes in review, its band "bikes" ahead, playing martial airs as the company pedals after it.

Of course, each musician has to learn to handle his "mount" competently before trying to play his instrument while pedaling and balancing. Although the majority of the musicians can use one hand for steering, there are some who cannot. The drummer must use an auxiliary mechanism, enabling him to manage the bicycle with his left arm.

WANT A POLICEMAN?

from "Short Wave and Television"

UNTIL but a few short years ago, police departments throughout the world had suffered from one serious handicap. This handicap was the difficulty that precinct or city headquarters had in communicating with such patrolmen as might be nearest the scene of a reported crime.

Back in the earliest days of history, men were dispatched from the headquarters to the scene of the crime afoot or on horseback. At a somewhat later date trumpets by day or fires by night were used as signals. More recently and within the memory of everyone, the means of signaling to the patrolman on duty was a flashing light upon the stanchion which supported the police call-box.

With the advent of short-wave police radio, all this was changed. Headquarters was in instant direct communication with every mobile unit throughout the area under its jurisdiction. Perhaps a clearer idea of just how efficiently radio serves law and order can be had by a brief description of what transpires when a situation arises where a citizen wants a policeman, in a city which has a police radio system. A civilian merely goes to his telephone and says: "I want a policeman." His call is immediately connected to the switchboard at headquarters and through that directly to the radio room, where it is taken by a dispatcher.

In our headquarters this dispatcher sits at a large horseshoe-shaped table, beneath the glass top of which is a map of the five boroughs of New York City, laid out in police precincts and detective divisions. On top of the glass are numbered disks, each of which represents a police car or detective cruiser. The dispatcher receiving the call writes the name and address of the complainant and the nature of his complaint on a small slip of paper. At the same time he notices which cars and cruisers are at liberty in that vicinity. He notes their numbers likewise on the paper, which he immediately hands to another dispatcher seated at the microphone.

While it takes many words to describe this simple procedure, it is actually accomplished in much less than half a minute. The dispatcher at the microphone throws a control switch which puts one of New York City's three police radio stations on the air. He uses whichever station is nearest the location where the complaint originated. An audio-oscillator note is then sounded to attract the attention of the patrolmen and detectives in their cars, and, after a few seconds of this, the address of the complainant and a code signal disclosing the nature of the complaint is transmitted, together with the numbers of the cars which are specifically assigned to respond to the alarm.

It is also a police regulation that any cruisers or patrol cars within five blocks of the address given shall likewise respond.

The average time which elapses between the receipt of the citizen's complaint and the report of the cars assigned to the alarm is less than five minutes. This speed has resulted in a decrease in most major crimes as well as in many minor ones, such as the ringing of false fire-alarms. The latter, though considered minor, is quite important, as a great number of firemen sustain serious injury in responding to false alarms. For that reason, a police car is now required to respond to every alarm of fire throughout the city.

A greater amount of property is being daily restored to the citizens from whom it has been stolen. In numerous cases, the cars are able to apprehend thieves before they have had time to dispose of, or even throw away, the money or goods they have stolen.

Many cities, instead of using one-way short-wave communications, have installed two-way systems using waves of the order of 10 meters, by means of which the cars are able to get into instant touch with headquarters, without use of a telephone.—*Gerald S. Morris, Superintendant of Telegraph Bureau, New York City Police*

THE FAMILY MARTYR

broadcast over IBS Network

I WONDER if you have a mother-in-law in your home. She is more caricatured, more sinned against and more misunderstood than any other member of the human family.

From the way we handle her, an observer from the planet Mars might think that she belonged to the unconscious clan of the Charlie McCarthys. Anything seems to go for many of us, in our treatment of mothers-in-law.

The fact of the matter is that mothers-in-law are conscious of and much more sensitive to the things you and I do to them than we often realize. I was speaking to a mother-in-law the other day. Her daily prayer was that her stocks might continue to yield the same generous amount of dividends all her life so that she could live in a room or apartment of her own, to her very last day. She never wanted to see the day when her daughter and son-in-law would have to make a place for her in their home.

Well, that day came, simply because the dear old bonds folded up. The battles she saw ahead actually did take place. But after five years the daughter confessed that the hour when mother came to live with them was the happiest event that had ever fallen their way.

I think my guess is a safe one that there are millions of homes in the United States where a mother-in-law has been the only one who has known how to roast the turkey on Thanksgiving and Christmas Days. The members of our family who carry into our homes the traditions and atmosphere that have given American life its flavor in the years that have

"Upon what meat doth this our Caesar feed, that he is grown so great?"—*New York World-Telegram*

passed, are an asset that we appraise properly only when such holidays roll around in the year's circuit.—*Estelle M. Sternberger*

BRIDGE INSURANCE
from "Business Week"

INSURANCE policies were being written not long ago on San Francisco's Golden Gate Bridge.

Underwriters usually aren't bashful about accepting risks on bridges, because the risks are slight. But underneath San Francisco Bay is a big triangle of rock which lies between two active faults or rifts, which, in the event of earthquake, might damage or shake down a bridge. These are the Hayward and San Andreas rifts, one of which starts at sea and the other inland, and they converge in the valley south of the bay.

Nevertheless, seven other bay bridges were insured, and the policies on the Golden Gate span followed. In one case the underwriting company was persuaded to take a chance as a favor to a friendly insurance company; other companies are understood to feel that they can get other and more attractive business if they join in the Golden Gate coverage.

Rough approximations of present insurance on bridges in the San Francisco area show a total of nearly $90,000,000 in force, with the San Francisco-Oakland bridge accounting for about $50,000,000 of this and the Golden Gate bridge taking up nearly $20,000,000 more.

Elsewhere, modern big bridges usually aren't very risky. There aren't many insured, at that—it's a new line of business. In fact, the whole idea seems to have got its first big push from the Port Authority in New York, which insured the big George Washington Bridge and others under its control, just a few years ago.

Thus the two big ports on opposite sides of the country lead in promoting a new trend. The new San Francisco bridges are built with earthquakes in mind and are so constructed as to stand more than ordinary shaking. It is felt by geologists that nothing short of a major disaster could seriously affect the big spans, and in the event of cataclysmic upheavals bridge damage probably would be only a part of the loss, as apartment houses, business buildings, and other structures look to their insurance policies for reimbursement.

KINGS IN LONDON
from "Candide," Paris

SINCE everything goes well in England, King George VI has lately been inviting several foreign sovereigns to London. Unlike the ceremonial visits of the coronation, they are real visits of friendship, though not devoid of political significance, according to some observers.

The first foreign sovereign to receive an invitation was King Leopold II of Belgium. The ancient friendship linking England to Belgium, the common war memories of both countries, the admiration of the British for the lofty qualities of the Royal House of Belgium, combined to assure King Leopold an enthusiastic reception in London. His program included two official processions through the streets of London, a banquet and a state ball at Buckingham Palace, a lunch at Mansion House given by the Lord Mayor and the City of London, an intimate dinner with the Belgian Ambassador and a trip to Colchester to inspect the Inniskilling Dragoons. King Leopold is the regiment's Colonel-in-Chief. His visit to England was topped by a great banquet at the Foreign Office, in the red and gold hall where the treaty of Locarno was signed and where the Committee of Non-Intervention has been sitting.

After stops in Paris and Rome, King George II of Greece, arriving before King Leopold, paid a private visit to London. It was the first time he had left Greece since his recall to the throne two years ago. King Carol of Romania is expected in March. Other early arrivals in this trek of sovereigns to London were King Boris and Queen Joanna of Bulgaria.

Traveling incognito under the name of Count Rilsky, King Boris spent a week in London. His long conversations with Sir Robert Vansittart, the permanent head of the Foreign Office, and his visit to King George VI in Buckingham Palace did not prevent him from accepting an invitation of a different kind. By request of the L.M.S. Railway, he drove the famous aerodynamic locomotive *Coronation Scot* and nine cars from London to Bletchingley at an average speed of 95 miles an hour. This was the climax of his passion for locomotives, as well as another indication of his well-deserved personal popularity with the English people.

Should one look for hidden motives in this rush of royalty to London? That is hard to say. Confronted with the Rome-Berlin-Tokyo axis, or, more correctly, the Rome-Berlin-Tokyo triangle, King George VI seems to have replied with a polygon of monarchs.

If England is resigned to lose several games like a good player, she is preparing beforehand for the final battle, the one she always wins. Adolf Hitler has been perturbed by this royal initiative. Following the example of King George VI, he, too, has invited royalty to Berlin. The expected visitors are the reigning sovereigns of Belgium, Bulgaria, Greece, Italy and Denmark.

The political game played in Europe is becoming daily more complicated. On the diplomatic chessboard, the opponents are exchanging kings!—*Thomas Greenwood*

Who's running the Punch and Judy?—*Baltimore Sun*

FOLLOWING SUIT: Chancellor Hitler has invited royalty to visit Berlin. —*I Knew Hitler* (Charles Scribner's Sons, $3.75)

Arts and Letters

American Ceramics Improve

For the sixth time, American potters have united in a national ceramic exhibition which will tour the United States until the last of its series of appearances ends at Memphis, Tennessee, next May. Organized by the Syracuse Museum of Fine Arts, the exhibit includes ceramic sculpture, mostly statuettes and terra cotta figures, as well as bowls, plates, pots and other objects of daily use to which the potter's skill has added decorative value.

Most of the artists exhibiting are well known in the leading American museums and at the same time active designers for industry. This, according to Miss Anna W. Olmsted, director of the Syracuse Museum of Fine Arts, is partly because manufacturers, hard pressed during the depression, have turned to ceramic artists for designs. American manufacturers are reaching higher levels in designing of commercial pottery; and the American public is buying more and more of its better ceramics at home. The effect is already being felt in the English potteries of the Five Towns, in which Arnold Bennett laid the scenes of his novels.

The exhibition will close at Newark, New Jersey, December 27; and will then be shown at the Vincent Gallery, Springfield, Massachusetts, January 5-26; the Cincinnati Art Museum, February 4-25; Newcomb College Art Gallery, New Orleans, March 15-April 6; and the Brooks Memorial Gallery, Memphis, April 12-May 13.

A Playwright Collaborates

Sir James Barrie's memoirs, now appearing serially in the London *Sunday Times,* contain some amusing yarns. On several occasions, Barrie worked with a collaborator. When he unfortunately asked Conan Doyle to write a comic opera with him, he could blame no one but himself. Doyle was too engrossed in Sherlock Holmes, and Barrie was without the slightest musical sense.

Barrie had undertaken to do the opera for the D'Oyly Cartes, and when it was completed he went into hiding.

On the first night, a friend of Doyle's and Barrie's came into their box. Doyle was especially disappointed by the cool reception given their work. "Why did you not cheer?" he asked the young man, who answered apologetically: "I didn't like to when no one else was doing it."

But Barrie's collaboration with one John L. Davies was an experience that he was forced to remember every time the play *Little Mary* was presented.

Sir James tells the story of this collaboration, which has often been incorrectly reported. "While I was writing my play of *Little Mary* I said to a small boy of six or seven years who was sitting up in bed eating chocolates, 'If you eat so many chocolates you will be sick tomorrow,' to which he replied promptly, 'I shall be sick tonight.' "

This got into the play and when the boy's father recognized his child on the stage, he demanded a deed of collaboration which the playwright solemnly drew up: "Whereas J. M. Barrie is part author of a play named *Little Mary,* of which John L. Davies is part author of the other part, the aforesaid undertakes to pay to John L. Davies the sum of one halfpenny *per diem* during the run of that play." The agreement was solemnly signed by playwrights Barrie and Davies.

Condensed Classics

The trend toward brevity has given us digested magazines and digested drama, and now it looks as if the American public is to be blessed with digested music. If this abridgment craze is to extend to the classics, the symphonies of Beethoven, Brahms, and Bach will be "edited" so that pocket-editions can be broadcast to the radio audience who cannot or will not listen to unsimplified masterpieces.

Pioneer in condensing classics is André Kostelanetz, Columbia Broadcasting System's orchestra leader, who is famous for his classical interpretations of modern music. "I feel that many serious works require too intimate knowledge of music on the part of the listeners," says Maestro Kostelanetz. He intends to reduce good music to its simpler terms and thereby correct the inattention, the fidgeting, and the boredom that he has noted at too many concerts.

The radio audience is Mr. Kostelanetz's chief concern, and he has already experimented with music in miniature. In a recent program he selected the most melodious passages from "The Sorcerer's Apprentice," believing that, in this form, Paul Dukas' music would be understandable to the nation's radio audience. "For when people do not understand music, they do not listen. Or if they listen, they do not hear."

The sin of omission of which music-digester Kostelanetz is guilty, has actually been in practice for years. The Metropolitan Opera Company has done considerable cutting on Wagner's "Ring" operas; phonograph reproductions of the classics have been shortened because of mechanical limitations. Even Shakespeare has been slaughtered (in script) on the altar of a radio "commercial."

There will be a skeptical few who will not believe that classical music, spoon-fed, is very appealing. They will still want to hear Beethoven's "Fifth," undigested, and they will listen to all the dull portions that editing might have spared them.

But Mr. Kostelanetz's experiment is a noteworthy one, prompted by the hope that small portions of great music will please a larger public.

WILLIAM H. ALLEN

"THE PIG STICKER": Unusually designed piece of ceramic sculpture by Russell Barnett Aitken, internationally known ceramist, polo player and world explorer, whose work is now being exhibited in the Syracuse Museum of Fine Arts

Topics in the News

Business . Science . Education . Music . Movies . Theater

BUSINESS: Our manufacturers hire a hall, and speak out

To New York's smart Waldorf-Astoria hotel, two thousand-odd business men, big and little, trooped recently. They came to the forty-second annual meeting of the National Association of Manufacturers, perhaps the loudest, if not the largest, spokesman for American industry. But among them the gay convention spirit was singularly lacking, for they were frankly worried about the down-turn in business. Thus they came to hear what bigwigs in industry and economists in research organizations had to say about business and labor, about the government and the recession, about the future.

To the speeches delivered by a chemical maker, a steel master, and a food company executive, they listened with rapt attention.

At the first day's session, they heard Lammot du Pont, president of E. I. du Pont de Nemours & Company, discuss the outlook for industry. "Uncertainty," he declared, "rules the tax situation, the labor situation, the monetary situation, and practically every legal condition under which industry must operate. . . . If industry is to be given the fair opportunity to work that it seeks, some definition should be given of what, to those of us in industry, would constitute a fair opportunity. . . . At this juncture, the stabilization of tax rates over a definite period, plus a simplification of the tax structure, may be almost more important than the actual level of taxes. . . . The labor situation should be stabilized. . . . The legal rules under which industry must operate should be stabilized immediately."

Speaking on the painful subject of relations between business and labor, Ernest T. Weir, chairman, National Steel Corporation, stated that "capital and labor must get along together. . . . A sound relation between management and labor is not a matter of morals or sentiment. It is a necessity dictated by the economic structure of business. And also, it is just good business sense for all parties to the industrial partnership to try to make the wheels turn smoothly, to produce better goods, to make industry prosper. . . . The present apparent schism between capital and labor stands as a threat to democracy and as an obstruction to real business activity. . . .

"What must management do? Management must continue and accelerate its active establishment of closer and more harmonious relations with its workers.

"What must labor do? Principally, labor must understand its mutuality of interest with management and coöperate in the common cause. . . .

"What must the government do? The responsibility for much of our present labor crisis lies at the door of government. Government must recognize this and take steps to bring order out of chaos. It should give assurance that employees shall not be subject to coercion from any source, by amendment to the National Labor Relations Act, and by the vigorous enforcement of laws against violence, intimidation and coercion."

Winding up the convention, its chairman, Colby M. Chester, head of General Foods Corporation, asked the assemblage: "How liberal is business?"

"I believe that American business today is as honorable, as socially minded, as conscious of, and as worthy of its great responsibility as any group of citizens in this or any other land. There are selfish men in business, there are chiselers in business, there are dishonest men in business. And there are men of exactly the same stripe in politics, in the professions, on the farms and in the factories. . . . But if dishonesty were the rule rather than the exception, business, as an institution, would have long ago paid the penalty in the court of public opinion."

Of the future, Mr. Chester said: "Keeping our own house in order is not alone the answer to the way out. American manufacturers see the road to greater production and employment by improving old and developing new products, by attracting capital for both operations and improvements, and by the closest coöperation between employers and employees. This, then, is industry's guidepost to prosperity and contentment."

To attain this happy goal, and first and more important, to end the recession in business, Mr. Chester invited the government to "sit down" with business and labor and together to work out a solution.

During the convention, the assembled manufacturers adopted an eight-plank platform for American industry for the coming year. Included in the platform was a nine-point set of principles for labor "for the promotion of industrial peace and coöperation" between the two groups. Then, with their deliberations finished, the manufacturers went home.

	1937			1936
	Dec. 4	Nov. 27	Nov. 20	Dec. 5
STOCK SALES	73	73	88	128
BOND SALES	68	68	71	118
BANK DEBITS—N. Y. CITY	87	92	93	111
DEPOSIT CIRCULATION—N. Y. CITY	102	104	106	107
BANK DEBITS OUTSIDE N. Y. CITY	104	109	114	121
FREIGHT CARLOADINGS	100	102	104	119
BITUMINOUS COAL PRODUCTION		103	106	124
CRUDE OIL PRODUCTION	137	140	144	122
AUTOMOBILE PRODUCTION	85	88	99	107
ELECTRIC POWER PRODUCTION	124	125	129	125
COTTON FORWARDINGS	105	112	121	143
CONSTRUCTION CONTRACTS	124	128	139	142
STEEL PRODUCTION	57	63	70	139
INDEX OF GENERAL BUSINESS	**98**	**102**	**106**	**124**

STILL GOING DOWN, our index at 98 now falls below 1930-36 average. Recently high, 118 on October 30

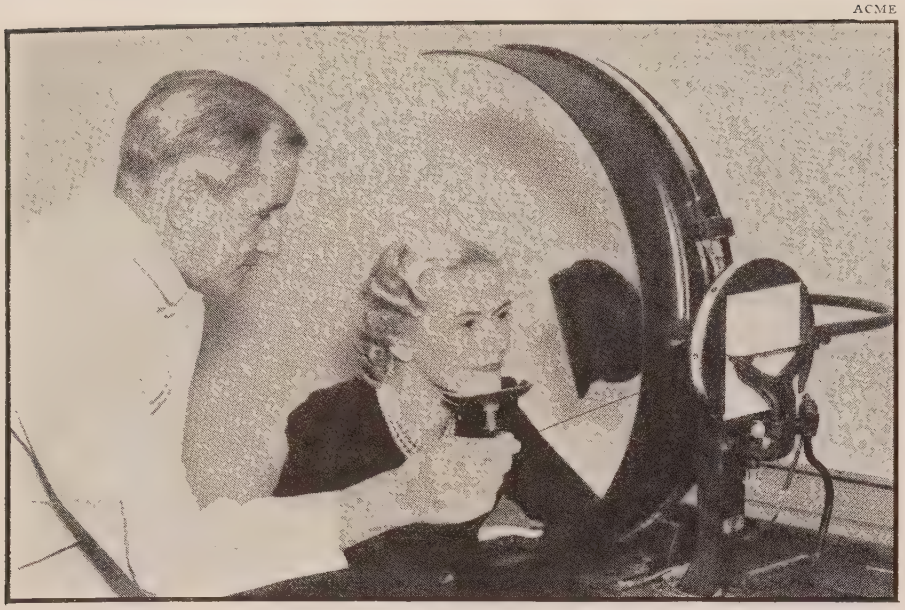
SCIENCE: Experimental medicine seeks a fountain of youth

"Humanity will never stop searching for the secret of eternal youth. There should be somewhere in the civilized world an institute dedicated to the study of the process of aging."

Dr. Alexis Carrel thus addresses the Association of Life Insurance Presidents (meeting in New York), thus seconds the call of Dr. William Malisoff—like Dr. Carrel, eminent in experimental medicine. Dr. Malisoff's recent work, *The Span of Life,* calls for a huge foundation where all investigations of aging and death may be centrally organized.

"Strange to say," continues Dr. Carrel, "although men hold life to be the supreme good, there is no laboratory in the world where investigations of the mechanism of aging and of the means of lengthening life can be undertaken in an appropriate manner. We must re-

ACME



SOCIALIZED MEDICINE comes a step closer as 2000 Federal Home Loan Bank Board employees join in a movement for coöperative health protection. Payment of $2.20 monthly entitles one to complete medical care: periodic examinations, diagnosis, three weeks' hospitalization, etc. Catherine Ryan's eyes are here tested by Dr. E. D. Wells, for the Group Health Association clinic in Washington

member that there is no example of a scientific search for truth which has not been rewarded."

Such words come fittingly from Dr. Carrel. He first taught men how to keep bits of tissue alive in the test tube—immortally. And he, with Charles A. Lindbergh, more recently discovered how whole organs may be kept alive outside the body—perhaps indefinitely, after minor improvements in methods. From tissue to organ to body entire: so naturally runs the train of thought.

Yet, though research into the mysteries of so-called *natural* death has not been scientifically organized, death has long since entered the laboratory—not to take life away, but to prolong it. Life ought, some day, to leap from death. Hunters after the secret of enduring life must begin their hunt by tracing out how endurance ends. To examine fatal phenomena is to gain knowledge of the factors involved in immortality. The causes of death are the obstacles in the way of lasting life.

Perhaps death has only one cause: accident, a possibility which intelligence can keep from becoming a reality. A building collapses, and insurance companies pay double indemnity to beneficiaries. Arteries lose their elasticity, human structures go down, and beneficiaries do not win double indemnity. Yet all men doing research upon hardening arteries assume that a definite cause is concerned.

Further, all medical experimenters, no matter what particular disease interests them, assume that this disease has a definite cause, can therefore be considered an accident. Undeniably, all germ diseases are aftereffects of chance contact with parasites. Suicide, too, is preventable, as life-insurance companies advertise. Its accidental character yields readily to intelligence.

Is aging natural, unavoidable? Or is it accidental, the result of preventable bodily events? Carrel reminds the life-insurance presidents of tests which show that, as tissues age, their chemical state becomes more and more unlike that of youth. Fluids from aging tissues more and more powerfully retard the growth of young cells maintained in glassware. Similarly, wounds of old men heal slowly.

Some scientists think that such an altering chemistry may be the basis of human existence. Others hold that it will be possible—eventually—to prevent human chemistry from accidentally progressing too far in an unhealthy direction. Carrel himself says of the work of the proposed institute: "The outcome of such an enterprise is not predictable."

Not all men, not even all men of medical research, agree that "life is the supreme good." But all must concede: In a civilization to be remembered for its misapplication of potent discoveries, the very pursuit of earthly immortality may be its own highest reward.

EDUCATION: How much sex should the school teach?

How much sex should we teach our schoolchildren? For twenty years national educators and sociologists have been trying to answer that question through experiments conducted at a few select progressive schools and small children's social groups. Today, the answer, to many a forward-looking school leader, is: You can't teach them enough to satisfy healthy modern curiosities and to correct errors of past obscurantism.

Bronxville (New York) Public School and the Winnetka (Illinois) Public School have had life science courses for some time, in which biological facts are treated with the frankness of the laboratory and clinic. The Avon (Connecticut) Old Farms School and such groups as the 4-H clubs in the Midwest even extend themselves in their efforts to teach basic knowledge of life.

At Lincoln School of Teachers College, Columbia University, sex treatment is probably unique in the nation owing to the underlying awareness of its importance and its scope and class continuity, inasmuch as it extends from nursery to senior high school. Lincoln policy, according to its director, Dr. Lester Dix, is: "Taboos, whisper campaigns, and overdramatizations of sex problems by adolescents have no place in the broad social program. Sociologically speaking, sex education is the treatment of a series of natural phenomena in their natural setting without heat—and with much light."

Last week educators were watching Lincoln methods and accomplishments as the Progressive Education Association prepared to bring to a close a novel experiment there and in twenty-five other public and private schools and teachers' colleges throughout the United States. With funds supplied by the General Education Board, its commission on human relations two years ago began a survey of sex attitudes and reactions among 5000 students, teachers, sociologists, and parents, with a view to drawing up a set of textbooks for general use in schools. Drafted in tentative form, half a dozen of these books were sent to twenty-six institutions six months ago for trial. Basic to the set was *Life and Growth*, by the commission's chairman, Dr. Alice V. Keliher. These books now will be rewritten on the basis of criticisms.

How far the nation's schools will be prepared to go with these new textbooks is a moot question. Many teachers are gravely doubtful about establishing definite classes at present. Lincoln probably will set tentative standards for current purposes. There sex is taken in its stride. It is tackled as it arises spontaneously among the student body.

The guiding principle is: Don't sidetrack it. All questions, naïve or brutally frank, are met unflinchingly. And answers are snapped back with forthright naturalism, gaged by the age and degree of understanding of the interrogator.

Dr. Dix says: Keep the child's natural attitude unspoiled. Recently a teacher chuckled at a friend's home when a five-year-old, overhearing an uncle discuss King Solomon and his concubines, asked what a concubine was. After an awkward moment, the grownup replied: "You know what a porcupine is, don't you? Well, it's the same thing!" At Lincoln an honest answer would be attempted, possibly through describing the polygamous habits of animals.

The school's broad social program provides constant opportunities to discuss biological processes and events. In the nutrition class a girl of seventeen had persistently refused to drink milk on the ground that it was baby food. One day she went to her teacher with misgivings. She had been reading about bone development and its need of calcium. The teacher explained how this affected child-bearing, and soon the girl was drinking milk.

The use of animals in biology classes stimulates constant curiosity. Children cross mice and guinea pigs and await blessed events with days full of suspense. Once, an eighth-grade boy who had witnessed one such event rushed into class with the news, and his teacher promptly gave him the floor for a full account of it. A nursery class had a cat which to all appearances was blessed-eventing. The tots began advance counting of kittens for Christmas presents. But the pet turned out to be a fat old tom. The janitor said it all was very wicked.

In older children this study of animals leads to an interest in human processes. To further it, teachers give demonstrations with a manikin equipped with removable organs. Occasionally, physicians give lectures. Last month a woman doctor answered, in a class of girls, a list of twenty-six questions anonymously drawn up among seniors. Samples indicate the interest of the modern secondary grade student in the facts of life:

1. Why do some girls develop more quickly than do boys?
2. Are adolescent puppy-love sentiments symptoms of inner development?
3. Are girls more conscious of sex than boys?

Teachers tell as much as is reasonably possible to tell in class, or refer interrogators to the nurse. As a rule parents are thankful for this frank discussion.

Lincoln teachers believe their real contribution to solving the problem is in providing opportunities for boys and girls to study things together. To this end, week-end, or Saturday, trips are sponsored, with groups of from ten to twenty-five. Leading sponsors of such affairs are Mr. and Mrs. N. E. Bingham. Recently they took forty-four students to their farm in the Berkshires for a week's outing. There students were able to see at first hand activities of the animal world which lent striking illustration to classroom questions and answers. The importance of setting adolescents right in their sex concepts is often emphasized by the naïvete they show on these trips.

ACME

JOSEF HOFMANN, fifty years after his own debut as an eleven-year-old child pianist, tries out his infant son's aptitude at the keyboard

SPORTS: Most popular winter sport, believe it or not

THAT the home is breaking up has been the favorite warning of calamiteers for two decades. But sales of indoor winter games hardly bear out that admonition.

Since the gay, but home-loving, '90's, the sales volume of adult games has been tripled. This year, game manufacturers expect to market $30,000,000 worth of spinning wheels, inaccurate dice, boards laid out in streets, cities, countries, "jury boxes," and "world cruises."

Rage of the early '20's was mah-jongg —still played by mah-jongg clubs meeting regularly. Bridge, requiring more brainy play, superseded it in popularity, but is now giving way to less brainy pastimes.

Monopoly, still best-seller of all games, will be sold by the millions this winter. Abroad, nationalistic countries insist the game's real estate layout be based on their own capitals. The American version describes Atlantic City. The game, going high hat, now is put out in six different editions, ranging up to $25—the latter an item for game collectors.

Big names have ventured into the game trade. S. S. Van Dine has a Philo Vance game. Boake Carter evolved "Star Reporter." Lowell Thomas circles the globe. Criminologist Roy Post solves crimes in "Jury Box." Thar's gold in them thar frills. The playing of games in your own living-room is still the most popular winter sport.

But adult games still give way in sales to children's Christmas toys. The kids will play with $230,000,000 worth of toys this year, leave it to pop to break them.

WINTER SPORT for Beatrice Lillie (and plenty of others) is a Philo Vance detective game

MUSIC: Two parts that beat as one

IT MAY BE doubted whether any other two-piano team has ever achieved the perfect unanimity of Mr. and Mrs. Rae Robertson, known to the concert stage as Bartlett and Robertson. Listeners and critics have remarked that even their individual qualities of tone sound identical. When they alternate at the two keyboards, it is hard to tell without looking which one is playing.

Miss Bartlett and Mr. Robertson have been thrilling audiences with the perfection of their Mozart, and also amusing them with a Poulenc concerto full of jazzy satire. Perhaps their most extraordinary performance is in the familiar Gluck-Brahms Gavotte, given as an encore. The variety of color imparted by Bartlett and Robertson to this comparatively simple piece is a revelation of what strings and hammers can be made to do.

Fifty years of Hofmann

THE SERIOUS, modest little snub-nosed man known to millions as Josef Hofmann, master pianist, has recently celebrated his fiftieth anniversary on the concert platform, a golden jubilee made all the more impressive by the skilful promotion of the veteran manager, Richard

WESTWARD went an express company, and a great nation grew on the map. In *Wells Fargo* we see Joel McCrea, Frances Dee, and Bob Burns on the stagecoach

Copley. In 1887, at the age of eleven, Josef Hofmann gave his first American recital, and, except for a short period of adolescent retirement, he has been playing in public ever since.

A concert at the Metropolitan Opera House and a dinner given by the Bohemians, New York's outstanding musical society, were the high marks in a celebration that reached international proportions. President Roosevelt, a member of the original Hofmann audience, sent a letter of congratulation, without commenting on the ambition, which, in 1887, he had expressed to his mother, of becoming a concert pianist himself.

The Metropolitan concert proved that Walter Damrosch is still one of America's best public speakers, that it takes a Hofmann to make a Rubinstein concerto sound like significant music, and that the once futuristic "Chromaticon," surreptitiously composed by the pianist under the name of Dvorsky (Russian for "courtier," which is English for *Hof Mann*) has definitely achieved respectability.

The lost Schumann concerto

THERE IS novelty in the premiere of a work by Robert Schumann, who died stark mad in 1856. Yehudi Menuhin had been promised the opportunity to introduce a "lost" violin concerto (long buried in the Prussian State Library, at the request of the composer's friend, Joseph Joachim). Germany, however, decided that the work deserved an Aryan introduction on native soil, and a certain Herr Kulenkampff was given the honor.

Menuhin listened to the short-wave broadcast from Berlin and limited himself to most tactful comment. His interpretation of this D minor concerto was more recently heard in New York, where a capacity audience hailed his return to the concert stage after a year's absence.

Critics consider the "lost" concerto one of Schumann's weaker compositions, but hope for a better impression when the Philharmonic Symphony Orchestra, under Georges Enesco, accompanies the young Yehudi.

MOVIES: How an express company pushed back the frontier

NOBODY is permitted to ignore an epic —not, at any rate, a cinema epic. Like royalty, it commands attention and takes precedence. It gets first place in the film reviews, buffaloes the public into most word-of-mouth publicity, and sweeps the delightful piece of celluloid nonsense into unearned oblivion.

So from the Paramount lot emerges *Wells Fargo*, pregnant with significance, American tradition—and weight. It is the epic of our mighty once-upon-a-time, when brave men opened up the Overland Route and the Pony Express and their wives died with a smile, leaving newborn sons to carry on. The story of Wells Fargo & Co. is an absorbing and important chapter in American expansion. As such, the film could not fail to have interest. The more pity, then, that it proves to be a plodding, stodgy affair with lapses into sentimentality when heroism was intended. No matter what the signs say, the real star of *Wells Fargo* is Pawnee, an Indian who drifts through the whole show with a fierce eye and answers every one's question with "Unh-h!"

In the picture's background lies its appeal. You see the express company pushing westward from Buffalo in the 1840's until it reaches San Francisco after the Civil War. You see trading posts spring into cities, gold mines provoke wild speculations, and finally a union of forty-eight states accomplished.

The story features Joel McCrea as the young genius of Wells Fargo & Co. and Frances Dee as his wife. One Civil War battle and a fight with Indians fail to lift the blood pressure. Sad news, especially since Frank Lloyd is the producer-director. This man who can boast *Cavalcade* and *Mutiny on the Bounty* among his trophies now hands us no more than an interesting celluloid textbook. It might have been another *Plainsman* or *Birth of a Nation.*

Jackie Cooper grown up

SKIPPING to less ponderous matters, Jackie Cooper makes his annual screen bow in Monogram Pictures' *Boy of the Streets.* Now sixteen, he has matured into an actor of genuine talent and makes this film of tenement house life worth seeing. *Boy of the Streets* inevitably draws comparison with *Dead End.* Less significant and gripping, far more superficial, it none the less presents a side of the subject which the other picture missed.

People who live in such degradation are not all lost souls. Jackie Cooper has his gang, gets mixed up with racketeers, is even responsible for the death of a Negro bootblack. Yet he's pretty sweet underneath. It is inevitable that he end up O. K. Meanwhile there is plenty of melodrama for your money, good characterizations by Marjorie Main and Guy Usher as Jackie's parents, and the lovely voice of Maureen O'Connor, who plays Jackie's sweetheart. Cooper is the thing, however. It is a treat to see a young boy interpret so thoughtfully and intelligently a difficult role requiring the precise mixture of toughness and tenderness.

THEATER: Ed Wynn comes back to the stage with a hit

VINDICATION rings jubilant among defenders of the theater. A hearty horse laugh goes out to the faithless who deserted La Drama in behalf of her stepchildren, Celluloid and Ether. *Hooray For What!* is the reason. Hooray for what? Hooray for the return to the legitimate stage of zat grea-a-a-t artiste Ed Wynn.

For five years he has meandered through broadcasting studios. For five

years he has left his admiring armies in abject darkness. Now the millennium is here. Ed Wynn is back with more mad hats and coats than Alice in Wonderland ever dreamed of. The prodigal is home where his pristine public insists he belongs—on the other side of the footlights—bigger, better, funnier than ever. John Anderson of the New York *Journal and American* said, "He left the first audience sprained from laughing."

Although the faithful swear radio committed a crime against the Wynn genius, it must be confessed his sabbatical did him good. He is back with a bagful of new tricks and gadgets, as well as with all his well-loved clothes, grimaces, and gestures.

Russel Crouse and Howard Lindsay provide him with a satirical story in which he plays Chuckles, the eccentric inventor of gases. While the whole League of Nations is trying to steal his recipe for a death-dealing gas, the giggling Wynn is primarily concerned with an ingenious formula for cows which will make them lie down so the cream will come out on top—ready for the milk bottle.

As if Mr. Wynn were not sufficient unto himself, the Messrs. Shubert, producers, have provided lavish Vincente Minnelli settings, gay Harold Arlen music, and two gentlemen called Briant, one of whom is made of rubber. "In the Shade of the New Apple Tree" is the catchiest tune of this catchy show.

TOPICS IN BRIEF

A FILM STAR'S wife is awarded alimony of $2750 a month. It embodies the many advantages of the old-fashioned California gold rush, without the rushing. —*Atlanta Constitution*

THE CANDID CAMERA hits a new high in the agile fingers of Ed Wynn

Three bills before Congress would require a popular vote on war. Thus, by the time New York City was through counting, the invader would be in Omaha. —*Chicago Daily News*

The real troubles of the Tennessee Valley Authority will begin when it tries to induce the hillbillies to shave off those whiskers with electric razors.—*Bridgeport (Conn.) Post*

Haile Selassie in *Who's Who* remains Emperor of Ethiopia, but would have no such standing in What's What.—*Louisville Times*

Medical science sure has changed. In the old days the doctor used to take blood out of you for every little ailment; now their first thought is to pump a new supply in.—*Rochester Democrat & Chronicle*

Another thing that takes some of the joy out of life: No sooner does a fellow start acting up to a psychologist's slogan, "Keep your mind young," than someone begins nudging him and whispering, "Be your age!"—*Boston Herald*

The censors have banned Mickey Mouse from Yugoslavia, presumably as part of the drive against the subversive interests that are inciting to laughter.—*Hartford Courant*

Report to Secretary Ickes shows that a topographical map of the United States, begun in 1875, is about half done. At last, an ideal project!—*Kansas City Star*

As we get it, Congress is going to rear back and pass a law to keep the American farmer from bankrupting himself with the production of too much wealth.—*Memphis Commercial Appeal*

War is the quintessence of beauty, says Il Duce's boy, Vittorio. We might get the Institute of Public Opinion to poll the Ethiopians on that.—*H. V. Wade in Detroit News*

There may be differences of opinion about liberalism under the Soviet, but nobody can deny that they are conducting their executions in the most liberal manner.—*New York Times*

Some people think they are progressive when they wear last year's suit, drive a this year's car, and live on next year's salary.—*Biddeford (Me.) Journal*

"The accomplishments of the Roosevelt administration will last as long as the republic," says Mr. Farley. Does that mean that the nation will never get out of debt?—*Williamsport (Pa.) Sun*

F.D.R. urges the nation to make haste. And the nation adds, "slowly."—*Omaha World-Herald*

IT IS RUMORED:

THAT the Duke and Duchess of Windsor will arrive in the United States in January. The trip will be private and include stays in New York, Baltimore, Florida, California and Honolulu.

That a young instructor in a southern school of mines has perfected a process that will increase the gold yield from ore more than 25 per cent.

That Queen Mary's purchase of transparent overshoes is creating a tempest in the British social stratosphere, and may become an international fad.

That a wave of letters threatening the life of Premier Mussolini, and a recent increase in communist propaganda in Italy, are the reasons why Il Duce's bodyguard has been more than tripled.

That behind all the smoke of royalist uprisings and plots in France is serious economic trouble traceable to the fact that France cannot compete in European markets against countries which have no laws such as the French 40-hour week. Exports have been halved in six months.

That the supply of paper in Russia is running low because of the millions of poster announcements of "meetings postponed" and "speakers changed," which are placed on billboards with increasing frequency as the Stalin purge continues.

That Hollywood has a severe case of jitters because of expected retrenchment in future productions owing to a foreign market problem fast becoming acute. Strict quotas on Hollywood films, and in some cases complete bans, have hit the foreign distribution in Germany, Italy, Russia, Spain, China and Japan.

That, from now on, bed sheets will have a three-inch hem at both ends, with a stripe at one end to indicate the head of the sheet, because a big-shot merchandising expert had an argument with some women in a prominent New York women's club over the three-inch hem at one end and the one-inch hem at the other—and the result was a compromise.

**Because rumors—not news items, not established facts, but mere rumors—play so important a part in the life of today,* LITERARY DIGEST *presents this department. The items are not printed as serious predictions, nor do the editors vouch for their accuracy. No claim is made for them except that they are interesting and current. Take them for what they are worth.*

The Spice of Life

(Title registered U. S. Patent Office)

Something to Remember—Why Barbers Cut Throats:

"Just a haircut—I always shave at home. Skin's too tender."

"Could you also trim the hair a little while you shave the neck?"

"You should gimme half price—I'm nearly bald."

"The last barber cut my hair for ten years. I don't go to him because he just died."

"What do you do with all the hair you cut?"

"Gimme the same haircut you gave me last year."

"A once-over. Twice."—*John Chapman in New York Daily News*

Modern Penology—Hatcher was driving up Broadway about 10 o'clock one night and slipped past a changing traffic light. As he stopped at the next corner, a policeman stepped from the shadows of a building.

"Red lights don't mean anything to you," he said, in a gruff voice. "Let me see your registration and license."

Hatcher handed them to him and the policeman went under a street light and fell to writing in his notebook. Soon he returned to the car and gave Hatcher a folded piece of paper along with his other documents. "Get out of here now," he ordered.

At the next red light Hatcher unfolded the paper and read:

"Don't pass no more red lights."—New York Sun

Guide—Before putting on her hat, the chic dresser will make sure it is her hat. If it has money in it, it's her purse. —*H. V. Wade in Detroit News*

Answer to a Wisecracker—A drunk was leaning against a building. . . . A cop groaned: "Move on; c'mon, c'mon! What d'ya think you're doing—holding up the building?" . . . So the drunk staggered away—and the building fell down on the cop!—Walter Winchell in Boston Record

Shucks!—Man (cigar in hand, falling through the air from an airplane)—"Gad! That wasn't the washroom after all!" —*Neal O'Hara in Houston Chronicle*

Imagination—An old cowpuncher entered a restaurant and ordered a steak. The waiter brought it to him, and it was rare, very rare. The cowpuncher demanded that it be taken back and cooked.

"It's already cooked," the waiter snapped.

"Cooked, hell," returned the cowpuncher. "I've seen cows hurt worse than that and they got well."—Colorado Dodo

Good Investment—An income-tax collector had died, and a subscription was raised in a Wall Street office for a wreath. The boss promised $5. A few days later one of the clerks called for the money. The chief handed him a $10 note.

"You want $5 change, sir," said the clerk.

"No," growled the boss; "keep it and bury another." —*The Garment Worker*

Severest Friend—"What do you think would go well with my purple and green golf socks?"

"Hip boots."—West Point Pointer

R. I. P.—The Irish foreman of a gang of railway men was walking along his section of the line when he found one of his men sound asleep. With a smile, he said: "Slape on, ye idle spalpeen, slape on. So long as ye slape ye've got a job, but when ye wake up ye're out of work."—*Labor*

Definition—A lady with a huge brown paper parcel came out of the chiropodist's establishment. She was furiously angry, and said to the friend awaiting her: "Calls himself a chiropodist, and can't stuff a dog!"—*Zions Herald*

Fame—A gentleman from Flemingsburg, Kentucky, writes of riding northward in a New York sightseeing bus and of the megaphonist at a certain corner shouting:

"On the left is the apartment-house home of the columnist, O. O. McIntyre."

And I have been sitting at the front window trying to look nonchalant practically ever since.—O. O. McIntyre in Louisville Courier-Journal

Purpose—The drunk hailed a cab and fell into the back seat.

"Shay, driver," he ordered, "drive me around the block a hundred times."

The driver was startled, but he obliged just the same. Around and around the block they went. And on the sixty-fifth trip, the stew leaned forward.

"Step on it, buddy," he hiccoughed. "I'm in a hurry." —*The Bee-Hive*

No Joke—Prices of foods have advanced so much in recent months that it's just about as easy to get out of the breakfast nook as it is to get into.—*Olin Miller in Atlanta Journal*

Bureaucracy: "Destroy all old letters that are useless but be sure to make carbon copies first."—*Moustique, Charleroi*

Nice fresh babies . . .79¢ a pound!

SEVERAL of the world's leading nations have put bounties on babies.

They are not hypocritical or evasive about the reason behind this golden impetus to breeding. They want more babies now for bigger armies later . . . babies to be fattened up for sixteen or seventeen years, then delivered on the hoof for slaughter!

So breed, Mother, breed for the glory of your heroic Leaders. Take good care of that cuddly baby, Mother, so he'll grow up big and strong and the butchers will be pleased with him. And be thankful, Mother, for your great privilege of producing a son whose destiny it is to be blown to hell!

• • •

This baby-bounty business is one of the more revolting indications of the war insanity that afflicts the world today. We may consider ourselves here in America as removed from it all . . . as determined to stay out . . . as wanting only peace.

But war insanity is a horribly infectious disease. And if war breaks out *any place in the world,* we'll find it terribly difficult to stay out—despite all our present high-sounding talk of neutrality.

That's why an immediate, constant, and aggressive campaign for peace is so essential. We, here at World Peaceways, are conducting such a campaign.

We have made it our job to keep people who want peace as fervently as we do, enlightened on what's going on in world politics. We foster, in every way we know how, the cause of peace. We have plans we hope may help keep us out of war.

But it's a monumental job, that needs the help of all decent people. We'd like your support. We *need* your support. Write to World Peaceways, 103 Park Avenue, New York City.

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